

NONE OF CANDIDATES WILL HAVE CONTROL

REVIEW OF STRENGTH OF DEMOCRATIC ASPIRANTS SHOWS THAT VOTES ARE WIDELY DISTRIBUTED.

OHIO CAMPAIGN RAGES

Roosevelt Charges Favoritism in Printing Calls on Part of Taft Managers Who Omitted His Name.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Washington, D. C., May 18.—With more than two thirds of the delegates to the democratic national convention elected, control of the Baltimore gathering remains as much in doubt as it did several weeks ago. Claims made today by the managers of the different candidates at the headquarters in Washington, made it clear that none of them expects to control the convention through instruction and on the first ballot. The democratic convention will consist of 1,084 delegates and with the two thirds rule applying to presidential nomination 729 votes will be necessary for any candidate to secure the nomination.

With about 320 still to be elected the strength of the respective candidates was given by their headquarters today as follows:

Clark claimed: Instructed, 323; pledged 48, total 391.
Conceded to Wilson, 80, not including South Carolina where the convention endorsed Wilson.
Conceded to Underwood, 84; Harmon, 2; Baldwin, 11; Marshall, 30; Burke, 10. Considered doubtful, 127.
Wilson claimed as instructed, 213; Kansas, 29 (Clark), and North Dakota's 10 (Burke) claimed as favorable to Wilson, 20. Total of Wilson's claimed strength, 273.
Conceded to Clark, 236; Underwood, 82; Marshall, 30; Harmon, 4; Fox, 26; Baldwin, 11; Burke, 10. Considered uninstructed and doubtful, 136.
Underwood claimed as instructed, total delegations of Alabama, Florida, Georgia and Mississippi and six from Tennessee. Total, 90. No other claims.

"Foot Taft Managers"

Delaware, Ohio, May 18.—"There is but one feature of the entire Ohio situation which makes me have any doubt at all," said Col. Roosevelt here today, "and that is the fact of the blind ballot. We tried to have the republican state central committee put on the ballot the names of Mr. Taft, Mr. La Follette and myself. The committee refused because it did not want you to express your preference. The committee believed it could fool you and I want you to fool it. I want you to find out before you go into the booth who the Roosevelt candidates are. Now mind, you won't find my name on the ballot. You won't find it there because the 'Taft managers' wouldn't put it there."
Col. Roosevelt spoke to a large crowd which included several hundred students of Ohio Wesleyan, Senator Dixon, Col. Roosevelt's campaign manager, met the colonel in Columbus and came with him as far as Delaware.

SENATE WILL SIFT CAMPAIGN FUNDS

Calls Taft Useless.

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La Follette on Scene.
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Depends on Ohio.

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ADVERTISING CLUBS MEETING AT DALLAS

Hundreds of Visitors Arriving in Texas City to Attend The Eighth Annual Convention.

Dallas, Texas, May 18.—Arriving trains brought hundreds of visitors to Dallas today for the eighth annual convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of America, which will be opened tomorrow with lay sermons in the local churches by well-known advertising men. Every section of the United States and Canada will be represented at the convention, which is expected to be the largest ever held by the organization.

The formal opening will take place when Governor Cullitt of Texas Monday in the Dallas Opera House, which time the advertising men and their friends will hear addresses on "Advertising and Distributing," by H. F. Youdim, "Organization Needs of Retail Advertising," by Julius Schneider of Chicago; "Advertising a State," by Henry Bxall of Dallas; "Class Publications," by G. D. McNeil of Minneapolis; "Specialty Advertising," by L. E. Pratt of New York; and "Billboards and Painted Displays," by O. J. Gude of New York. A spirited contest is on for the 1913 convention of the organization. Among the cities that will apply for the gathering are Baltimore, San Francisco, Toronto, Atlanta, Winnipeg, Richmond, Memphis and St. Paul.

Determines Taft's Chances.

The result of the Ohio primaries is expected to determine definitely the chances of President Taft for re-nomination. His friends believe he will carry his own State, but they realize that his cause is well-nigh hopeless if he does not. The President finds his principal opposition here among the Republican farmers. In the cities they are believed to be more favorably inclined toward him. Ohio is near enough to the Canadian frontier to feel the effect of the Canadian reciprocity treaty negotiated by the President, and the Buckeye farmers were much opposed to the measure.

MEET TO LAY PLANS FOR THE CONVENTION

Sub-committee on Arrangements Convened in Chicago—May Name Ellhu Root Temporary Chairman.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Chicago, May 18.—The sub-committee on arrangements for the national convention convened here today. The selection of a temporary chairman was one of the principal subjects to be decided when the sub-committee of the national committee was called to order by its chairman, Col. Henry New. It is expected the committee's session will occupy the entire day in addition to the selection of the temporary chairman there are many questions concerning the arrangements for the convention to be settled.

Harmon Expects Victory.

The democratic contest in a straight-out fight between Governor Harmon and those who oppose his nomination for president. The opposition has been led by William J. Bryan, who has stumped the State in the interest of Woodrow Wilson, who is expected to have the general support of the Ohio progressive democrats. Friends of Governor Harmon declare that he is sure to win out. They expect him to name the six delegates-at-large and to carry the majority if not all of the congressional districts. Among the farmers the governor is very popular. By the operation of his one per cent tax rate law, which he forced through the legislature, the taxes on farm lands have been very materially reduced. The Harmon opposition is confined to the progressives and is due to the general feeling that the governor, though he has proved a comparatively progressive State executive, is not progressive enough on national matters. This feeling has been most pronounced since the governor advised the constitutional convention not to endorse the initiative and referendum.

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OPIATES SHUT OUT A WORLD OF AGONY FOR CONDEMNED MAN

Clarence Richeson Breaks Down Completely When Told of Fate and Ravages in Hysteria Until Given Drugs.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Boston, Mass., May 18.—A deafening sleep under the influence of opiates shut out a world of agony from the troubled mind of Clarence Richeson during the early hours today.

The tortured former clock-maker next week for the murder of Avis Linnell gave way last night. The collapse came when the condemned man was trying to arrange to have his body interred beside that of his mother and he faced hysterically over his fateful predicament.

Richeson was definitely informed yesterday that he must meet death by execution. Heretofore he had maintained an outward calmness. Little by little as the import of the decision was borne upon him he broke down. Some of those who had entered the death chamber told the prisoner of the fact that his father did not care to have his body taken to Virginia for burial. Richeson at once gave way to his emotion and asked his counsel, William A. Morse, that an arrangement be made so that he might lie beside his mother in the family lot.

As the day wore on other incidents occurred to disturb the condemned man. The discussion between Richeson's counsel and the prison warden as to the date of the execution lay heavy on his brow and the prisoner asked both Mr. Stobbs, the prison chaplain, and Rev. Herbert S. Johnson, his chosen advisor, to walk to the chair with him. Richeson also expressed a wish that Mr. Morse should be present during the last few minutes of his life and further extracted a promise that both of the ministers would remain constantly with him until he died.

In the meantime Richeson did not eat his dinner or supper. It was only twelve hours after he learned that he must die next week that Richeson broke out in collapse and hysteria. He threw himself on his cot and moaned and shrieked; his arms twitched and his face was contorted in agony. From time to time as his glance fell on the two guards set to watch over him he would scream, "They are watching me; they are watching me!"

Prison Warden Bridges sent for the prison physician but that official was not at home and another physician, Dr. Lyons, was called. When Dr. Lyons arrived, Richeson was still more or less hysterical and apparently unconscious of what was going on around him. Dr. Lyons administered an anesthetic and the prisoner went to sleep, remaining in deep slumber until a late hour.

This attack followed the conclusion of the alibiists who examined Richeson recently and who declared that though he was subject to periodical spells of emotion or hysterical behavior, these were not declared to be of such duration or importance to delay the death of Richeson by execution.

Beyond the stipulation that the execution must be between midnight and sunrise no time has been definitely set for the infliction of the death penalty. It is thought, however, that it will take place next Tuesday morning.

A light breakfast was carried to the prisoner's room by one of the attendants shortly after eight o'clock. At that time Richeson was still sleeping and the food was taken back to the kitchen of the prison's hospital. Chaplain Stobbs remained near the iron cot upon which the condemned man rested ready at a moment's notice to offer him consolation. The Rev. Dr. Johnson drove into the prison yard about nine o'clock and went into the death house a short time afterwards.

APPARENTLY RECOVERED.

Refreshed physically and mentally by a sound sleep of more than eight hours, Clarence V. T. Richeson, the slayer of Avis Linnell, awoke late this forenoon in the death chamber of the state prison and appeared to have recovered from his attack of hysteria of last night.

More Streets Oiled: One side of a block on North Jackson street between Wall and West Main streets, was treated with oil this morning. The oiling of South Main street from Racine street to the Dutch brewery has been completed. The work is now being pushed as rapidly as possible.

Taken to Mendota: Sheriff Hanson went to Mendota at noon today to take Cullen W. Goldworthy of Beloit to the state asylum there. Goldworthy was found by the jury in the county court to be insane in spite of his own eloquent plea yesterday in which he defended his wife.

Y. M. C. A. Men's Meeting: "What will unite men for the higher good," will be the topic for discussion at the Y. M. C. A. men's meeting tomorrow afternoon at half past three. W. W. Dale will be the leader of the meeting and four or five men have been secured to talk. Special music will be enjoyed.

MORITZ AND MAX ROSETT FILE BANKRUPTCY PAPERS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

New York, May 11.—Moritz and Max Rosett, private bankers, filed papers in bankruptcy here today showing liabilities of \$748,000 and apparent assets of \$943,000. The firm suspended business recently after a run was begun by depositors.

FIVE STUDENTS BURNED TO DEATH WHEN FIRE DESTROYS INDIAN COLLEGE

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Crowder, Okla., May 18.—Five students were burned to death early today when fire destroyed the main building of the Creek and Seminole Indian college at Boley, Okla., near here. Some of the victims were more than thirteen years old. Several hundred Creek and Seminoles attended the school.

TWENTY MEN AND WOMEN

are offered employment in the want ad columns of the Gazette tonight. Also 150 different items are listed under the separate classifications. If you don't need work, nor are looking for bargains, perhaps you have something to sell. There is something there for everybody. If what you want or have to sell is not listed telephone your want to 77 two rings, we will write the ad and send the bill.

CHURCH KITS GOLF AND SUNDAY SPORT

Presbyterians Asking to Give 100,000 Caddies a Chance to Attend Sunday School.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Louisville, Ky., May 18.—"On hundred thousand caddies kept from Sunday school by golf" according to the report prepared by the committee on Sabbath observance for presentation to the 12th general assembly of the Northern Presbyterian church today.

"Sunday sports blight character" continued the report. "Nine tenths of those who enter prison started by Sabbath breaking."

Recommendations of the committee of which James Yeargan of New York is chairman provide the assembly reiterate its "strong and emphatic disapproval of all secular uses of the Sabbath, all games and sports in civic life as also in the army and navy all unnecessary traveling and all excursions and urges upon all employers of labor and captains of industry to recognize the laboring man's need of his weekly rest day, and thereby insure his greater efficiency and happiness and the greater prosperity of both capital and labor."

The committee turns the spot light on Washington, severely scoring the capital for "continued and increasing laxity in Sabbath observance." The Sunday newspaper also is censured.

HUSBAND IS LYNCHED; SUES FOR INSURANCE

Negro Woman Wants Accident Insurance When Husband Is Hung Hung by Mob.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Baton Rouge, La., May 18.—Whether to be lynched is the same thing as falling victim of an accident, is an interesting question the courts of Louisiana have been called upon to determine. The point came up here today when the widow of Frank Miles, a negro, who was hanged by a mob in Shreveport, for writing an insulting note to a white woman, filed preliminary proceedings against an insurance company.

The payment of an accident policy carried by the mob's victim is demanded. The petitioner does not specify that Miles was victim of an accident, but cites that he was found "hanging from the limb of a tree, in the rear of the baseball park with a rope tied about his neck."

JOHN JACOB ASTOR ESTATE MAY BE TAXED IN WISCONSIN.

Investigation Will Be Made to Determine Whether Inheritance Tax Is Due.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Madison, Wis., May 18.—Investigations will be made by Gilbert E. Roe, of New York, to ascertain if a sum of money in the estate of John Jacob Astor, of New York, who died in 1907, is taxable in Wisconsin. The estate of John Jacob Astor, of New York, who died in 1907, is taxable in Wisconsin. The estate of John Jacob Astor, of New York, who died in 1907, is taxable in Wisconsin.

TO UNVEIL EISEN EUST IN MINNEAPOLIS SUNDAY

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

St. Paul, Minn., May 18.—Representative Scandinavians from points throughout the Northwest are here to attend the unveiling of the bronze bust of Henrik Euseb, the famous Norwegian poet. The unveiling will take place in Como Park. The Norwegian of St. Paul raised the money for the erection of the bust, which was modeled by Jacob Fjeld, the noted Norwegian sculptor. Professor J. E. Olson of the University of Wisconsin will deliver the principal address at the unveiling.

TO DEDICATE JOAQUIN MILLER CADDEN TOMORROW

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., May 18.—With elaborate exercises the cabin which was the dwelling place of Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, during that part of his life spent in the national capital, will be formally dedicated tomorrow afternoon. The cabin has recently been removed from its original site on 16th street, northwest to Rock Park, where a permanent location has been provided for it. The dedication will be conducted by the California State Association.

FOURTH BALLOT FOR M. E. BISHOPS USELESS.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Minneapolis, Minn., May 18.—The fourth ballot for bishops for the M. E. church the result of which was announced this morning resulted in no election. W. O. Shepard, Chicago received 486 votes, necessary to a choice 525.

WILBUR WRIGHT STILL IN SERIOUS CONDITION.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Dayton, O., May 18.—Wilbur Wright, the aeroplane manufacturer, is still in the hospital according to the statement of his physician, shortly after 10 o'clock today. He had a restless night and his temperature still remains at 101. His respiration being about 30.

BRONDELL IS VICTOR IN WRESTLING MATCH.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

B. JOHNSON UPHOLDS COBB'S SUSPENSION

President of American League Holds That Umpire Was in the Right and Cobb Wrong.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Cincinnati, May 18.—President B. B. Johnson of the American league on his arrival today sent the following telegram to Manager Jennings of the Detroit team: "Cobb's suspension stands until the matter is fully investigated. If the teams refuse to play, that is a matter for the club owners to make good on. Umpire should have put the man out of the stand. Cobb had no right to attack him."

Cobb attacked a spectator for addressing abusive language to him and was suspended by the umpire. The players refused to play another game until the reinstatement of Cobb claiming that he was justified.

FIRE DESTROYS BIG SAW MILL IN CANADA

Mill Belonging to Firm Composed of One Family Is Burned to the Ground With \$142,000 Loss.

Marquette, Wis., May 18.—The sawmill of the Carney Lumber Company at Owen Sound, Ontario, Canada, was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss is \$142,000 with an insurance of \$100,000. The Carney Lumber Company is composed of the Carney family in this city.

MAY BOND MERRILL TO BUILD RAILWAY

City Council Declares Facilities Inadequate for Civic Progress and Propose Municipal Road.

The city of Merrill will own and operate a municipal railroad if the recommendation of the common council and the proposed bond issue of \$200,000 is approved by the electorate. Declaring the transportation facilities have long been inadequate and that the progress and development of Merrill and Lincoln county have been greatly retarded by the lack of proper service, the city officials in a resolution to submit the project to a vote of the people.

It is hoped to construct a line of standard gauge from Merrill west to the vicinity of Athens, a distance of twenty-three miles, where connection will be afforded with the Soo. Of the total cost, which has been estimated at \$200,000, Merrill will issue bonds for \$65,000 and the county for \$135,000. On the east an extension seventeen miles in length is projected to the Langlade county line, where connection with the Northwestern road will be established. The promoters are confident it will be purchased by interested companies and the construction fund returned to city and county.

TO LICENSE COLLECTORS.

The Madison Board of Health has introduced an ordinance in the Common Council requiring that all persons who collect out doors pools and cellars and haul the stuff away in wagons be licensed and that they place the number of their licenses on their wagons.

SEWER WORK DELAYED.

The city of Lake Geneva has been contemplating the installation of a sewer system this year but the failure of the Council to take action at its last meeting postpones anything being done in the matter for at least sixty days.

ANNOUNCE WINNERS BLIND SCHOOL MEET

Good Records Made in All Contests—Much Interest Shown in Meet This Morning.

At the conclusion of the field meet of the students at the blind institute this morning winners were named: Class A boys 16 years and over Elmer Meyers with 13 points; second place was given to Phillip Hudson who had 3 and 1-3 points; Fred Elbert with 5 and 5-8 points was third. Meyer won the standing broad jump with a distance of 8 feet 5 1-2 inches, and also the running broad jump of 16 feet 5 inches. Phillip Hudson took the climbing event, accomplishing the feat 23 times.

PLAN CREW RACES FOR INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Madison, Wis., May 18.—One of the features of the annual Wisconsin interscholastic tournament to be held at Camp Randall on May 21 will be a swimming race and crew races. One of the principal races will be between the Milwaukee Boat Club and the University of Wisconsin crew. Every effort is being made by the authorities to prepare a program so diversified and unique as to draw students from all parts of the state to Madison, and it is announced that the carnival will be one of the most significant in the athletic history of the state. The students of the university will provide entertainment for the visiting high school athletes in the form of a water polo to begin next Friday afternoon, followed by the annual military inspection drill. In the evening a Venetian water carnival will be held on Lake Mendota.

MEXICAN TROOPS TO END THE STRUGGLE

FEDERALS CONCENTRATE THEIR FORCES FOR FINAL BATTLES.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

To Drive Rebels Into the Mountains and Capture Juarez at Once.

El Paso, May 18.—The Mexican Federal army by a series of maneuvers expected to bring to a climax in the next three days and hopes to deal so crushing a blow to the Orozco's as to disperse the forces of rebels. While General Orozco has 50,000 rebels and is holding a strategic position between Juarez and El Paso, General Huerta with a force of federals is equally as strong and only fifteen miles away, today pressing northward to attack the insurgents and sharp fighting is looked for all the way to the American border.

GOVERN



Red Cross Shoe

Your shoe problems will be just as carefully taken care of here whether you pay much or little. We're here to see that you get what you want; and if it isn't here we'll get it for you, or make it for you.

Fine showing famous Red Cross models. \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

DJ. LUBY & CO.

Lyric Theatre
Every afternoon and evening.

SUNDAY
Big Chicken Dinner
AT
BARNES' CAFE
311 W. Milwaukee St.

SECOND HAND MACHINERY.
Wood Planer, Lathes, Punches, Drills, Out off Machines, Belting, Pulleys, Shafting, etc.
S. W. ROTSTEIN-IRON CO.
Rock Co. Phone 1212.
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SATURDAY CANDY
29c LB.
Our regular 50c pound box of chocolates and bon bons tomorrow
29c
KAZOOK'S CANDY PALACE
The House of Folly.

TURKISH BATHS
are everywhere recognized as beneficial in all cases of illness. We have complete equipment for all kinds of treatments.
G. M. LARSON
MECHANIC THERAPIST.
Parlors, 103 So. Main.

LACE CURTAINS
Faultlessly Dry Cleaned.
JANESVILLE CHEMICAL
STEAM DYE WORKS
O. F. Brockhaus, Prop.

FRUIT SALAD
10c
Pappas Candy Palace

The Store That
Sells For Less

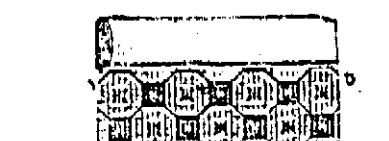
Why, because we tell the truth and sell you dependable goods. Satisfaction or your money. See the new hats in our windows. Yours is there.

FORD

Table Oilcloth

A shipment of the newest patterns just received—the quality is the best. You will be delighted with the patterns and pleased with the work.

Highest grade Table Oilcloth, one and one-fourth yards wide, unvarnished, of latest patterns, small checks, dais, moose, floral and all.



over designs, plain white, blue or gold vein marble effect, white ground with green the pattern. The price is 20c a yard.

Black Oilcloth, one and one-fourth yards wide, enamel effect, used for upholstery, carriage covers, etc., 25c per yard.

Shelf Oilcloth, finest quality and finish, pretty patterns, at 6c a yard. Ask to see them.

HALL & HUEBEL

RIGOROUS TRAINING FOR NAVAL SERVICE

HOW GOVERNMENT PREPARES MAN OF WAR'S MEN FOR SERVICE ON BIG BATTLESHIPS.

MUCH TO BE LEARNED

Course of Education at Navy Training Schools Described—Instincts of Sailor Are Necessary.

(By Leslie E. Hookout.)

In the days of "Wooden ships and iron men" a sailor was quite a different character than he is in modern times. His knowledge had to do with sailing a ship. He had to know how to let go and haul" man a boat and take his turn at the wheel. He had to be skillful in the use of the palm and needle, and marline spoke, two very useful instruments in mending sails and splicing ropes. In fact, he had to become a sea-faring man, and usually came from among sea-faring people. It was not necessary that he be an American citizen, in fact, he was more often a foreigner.

The sailor of the present day knows less about sailing and more about machinery and electricity. For the modern man-of-war is simply a big machine. In fact, the maze of machinery that presents itself to the casual visitor is bewildering. The modern sailor is not a sailor, and it is not accurate to speak of him as such, but he is a man-of-war's man. The crew of the modern man-of-war is not necessarily recruited from a sea-faring class, but from among the sons of farmers, merchants and tradesmen all over the country.

A boy from the corn-belt becomes just as efficient as the son of a Cape Cod fisherman, and when it comes to filling more responsible positions, he has a better chance for he is usually better educated. It is the boy with brains, pluck, and perseverance that comes to the front here as elsewhere. A crew is composed of men of a large variety of trades and occupations.

A man-of-war is a little world by itself, and there is within these modern fighting machines, in new and strange surroundings, all sorts and conditions of men, occupations, and pleasures that are ordinarily met with ashore. They are, in fact, bits of the world, separated and set aside for the defense of the Nation.

The greatest problem that confronts those in charge of the affairs of the Navy today is the finding of a sufficient number of competent men for our ships. The American young man is ambitious and hopes for greater rewards than comes to the naval or military man. He is looking for wealth and independence. This, in a nutshell, accounts for the difficulty in securing desirable men. Life aboard a man-of-war is so different in its demands from that of ordinary occupations that considerable training is necessary for a recruit or "tookie" as he is commonly called. In an effort to solve this training question there are now established four big training stations: one at Newport, R. I., one at Norfolk, Va., one at San Francisco, Calif., and one at Lake St. Clair, Ill. This latter school is the newest and probably the most complete in its equipment of all the naval training stations, and it is to this station that the boys of the central northwestern states are now sent for training.

After the recruit has donned his uniform for the first time he is subjected to very close supervision and is taught the necessity of discipline, regular habits, and implicit obedience to his superiors. He is instructed in the method of keeping his uniform and person neat and clean. If the recruit will bear in mind these three virtues, regularity, obedience, cleanliness, and will practice them diligently, he need have little fear for his progress in the naval service, for they are the most essential qualifications and more important to one's success than anything else. But let him neglect either of these and life on the ocean waves will certainly not be the most desirable thing for him.

He is taught to stow his baggage at night and back it up in the morning. This is not an easy job the first time one tries to do it and it is a source of considerable trouble to a "tookie." In addition to these he is taught, to swim. If he does not already know how. From the first day of his entrance into the service he is given a common-sense exercise or what is commonly called among the boys "Monkey Drill." This "Monkey Drill" is one of the most valuable things in the entire experience of the sailor, and it might be pertinent to remark that "Monkey Drill" would be an excellent thing for people in civil life as well as for sailors.

After these preliminary instructions the "tookie" is assigned to a division and is taught evolutions or infantry drill, boat drill, light artillery, skirmishing, boxing the compass, signaling by semaphore and also with international signal flags.

He is taught to heave the lead, the use of the log, how to tie knots, splice ropes, make hitches and bowlines; in fact, he is given a smattering of real old time seamanship. But it is only a smattering for to really become proficient is a matter of years not of months, just as in learning any profession.

At each of these training schools, which are largely for the instruction of the apprentice seaman who will constitute the deck force of the man-of-war, there are schools for electricians, machinists, artificers, yeomen (for clerical branch of the service) seaman gunners, hospital corps, cooks, and bakers.

The routine for a day is about the same at all of these stations. From five to eight in the morning is usually devoted to cleaning up, scrubbing decks and polishing brass finishing about the ship. At eight is breakfast time.

At nine o'clock all hands are called to quarters where the division officer inspects his division and sees that all are clean and neat, that

shoes are shined, that faces are cleanly shaved, in fact that everyone is spot and clean in his appearance. After quarters comes drill, which varies from day to day. One day it will be infantry drill, another day target practice, another artillery, another day it will be boat drill and so on to the end of the week. This is followed by study. At 12 o'clock is the dinner hour. From one o'clock to three or four is again devoted to study.

From four o'clock until nine one is usually free to do about as he pleases, provided, that he has conducted himself properly and has not committed any breach of discipline. This time is usually devoted to reading, letter writing, scrubbing clothes, mending or whatever may require attention. Yes a sailor scrubs and mends his own clothes—a painful experience in the beginning, but he learns to like it—or least endure it.

Training in these stations continues for about four months and is usually supplemented by short cruises on yachts attached to the station in order to familiarize the "tookie" with the various parts of the ship and how it is handled, and also in this manner to give him his "sea-legs" which is a decided advantage to one when he goes aboard a battleship for a cruise at sea.

The method of training in the naval school is decidedly different from that employed in other training schools. It would hardly meet with the approval of modern educators—or the ordinary student. Yet the students in these schools learn; they have to learn or they are discharged from the service for inaptitude; or if they entered the school from any other branch of the service, they are returned to their original rating.

In the naval school only the fittest survive. He who enters one of these schools must expect to work diligently, and he must either have the sand to grin and bear a great many unpleasant things, or if he does not have it, it is necessary that he cultivate it quickly.

If the average business man realized just the character of the training received in these schools and the ability and courage given young men to shoulder responsibility, he would be more anxious to employ those who have received training in a naval school and have seen service aboard a man-of-war. But the Navy is yet new and for its infancy, it is but little known by the average citizen.

He will learn in time that the Navy is far more than a means of the Nation's defense. He will learn that it's training is not only for fighting men, but that it develops business and executive men as well.

GOOD PERFORMANCE OF GERMAN COMEDY

Company From Pabst Theatre of Milwaukee Made Pleasing Presentation of "Ein Glucklicher Familienvater."

A very pleasing presentation of the laughable German farce, "Ein Glucklicher Familienvater" was given at the Myers theatre last night by the Milwaukee theatre company, all of whom are members of the Pabst Theatre company. The impersonations of the different parts were very well taken especially that of Gustav Kleemann as Max Liechthelm, the bachelor nephew, Paul Gehring in the role of Uncle Peterman, and Miss Forester as Clara. The characters impersonated were faithful German types, especially the domestic, devoted and kindling Uncle Peterman. The play was full of droll situations and sprightly dialogue and the audience was kept in a constant state of merriment, showing their appreciation by frequent applause and curtain calls. The musical numbers introduced were just as well received, the acts being catchy and the words full of comedy.

Mrs. August Buehler returned to her home on Milton avenue yesterday after spending the last two weeks visiting her daughter and granddaughter in Sandy Hook.

Mrs. H. B. Fletcher has returned from a six months' visit in the Philippines Islands and is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Sheldon on Milwaukee avenue.

Advertising Is The New Educator

By W. C. Kenaga.

It was an advertiser of condensed soups who first told the women readers of The Gazette of a way to avoid half a day's work by opening a can of soup.

It was an advertiser in the Gazette who showed these same women readers how to serve a delicious breakfast in two minutes instead of cooking old-fashioned oat meal four hours.

An insurance agent invented a fountain pen because he needed it in his business—then he advertised it. The vacuum cleaner was first made to save one woman work; advertising it has saved thousands of women millions of hours of sweeping. Advertising taught the use of the Safety Razor, the need of the Phonograph, the key Hot Bottle and most other articles which we today look upon as necessities.

Every evening through Advertising, the new educator, you may secure knowledge of the newest and best merchandise in the columns of the JANESVILLE GAZETTE Copyright 1912.

LOCKJAW CAUSE OF DEATH OF INFANT

Three Year Old Daughter of Town of Turtle Farmer Dies From Wound by Silver.

Helen Hope Patrick, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Patrick, of Turtleville, died Thursday afternoon at the Emergency hospital in Beloit after an illness of about a week with lockjaw.

The little child fell a week ago last Wednesday and bruised her face. A physician was called to attend her, but beyond the slight bruise upon her face she was found to be not seriously injured. Three days ago she was taken very ill and a consultation of doctors was held. Upon examination it was found that a silver of wood seven-eighths of an inch long had lodged in her cheek and had caused blood poisoning to set in.

She was removed to the Beloit Emergency hospital and heroic measures were adopted to save her life, but her infected blood resulted in lockjaw, which caused her death on Thursday.

Funeral services will be held at the home of the child's parents in Turtleville Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Horton of the Methodist church at Shoptown officiating. Interment will be in the Turtleville cemetery.



MRS. MERA S. TAYLOR
Mrs. Merae S. Taylor, widow of J. H. Taylor, died Thursday, May 16, she was born in Sterling, Cayuga county, New York, August 7, 1838, and came to Janesville with her parents in 1846, having resided here continuously ever since. She was married to J. H. Taylor, January 1, 1861. Mr. Taylor died twenty-five years ago.

LINK AND PIN

C. M. & St. P.

Schultz' machine gun is repairing the coal shed trucks today, replacing the old timbers, and putting in new ones where the old ones have rotted out.

Master Mechanic Swan was in Mineral Point today on business.

Owing to the fact that the new chimneys for the power plant at the round houses have not yet arrived, there is so much smoke around the yards that ten feet is generally the limit of a person's vision, when the boilers are being fired up. Several complaints have been registered concerning the matter but nothing can be done until the new chimneys come from Milwaukee. The old ones were torn down one Sunday morning several weeks ago when they caught fire and only stand about thirty feet high at present.

Engineer Harris and Fireman Fred Chapp took train No. 162 this morning at eleven fifteen with engine 1728.

Blacksmith Ole Gibson is spending a few days and a check in Rockford visiting relatives and friends.

Now time cards on Pacific du Chien and Mineral Pt. Division go into force on Sunday, May 19th. Train No. 20 for Milwaukee which formerly left here at 7:30 A. M., will now leave here at 7:20 A. M.

Gang Foreman Henry Young is spending his spring vacation constructing a new launch.

Fireman John Lowans and family left today for Minneapolis for a month's vacation.

Switcheboard John Jorg is laying off this week and is relieved by J. Meadows.

Baggageman Waldo is building a barn on his new premises on Chatham street.

Engineer Bates, Wm. Wilkinson and G. W. Allen are taking off.

A new cupboard has been added to the fixtures in roundhouse foreman's office for accommodation of paraphernalia of the new clerk, Miss Pixley.

The much talked of new passenger run between this city and Mineral Point failed to materialize on the new time card which goes into effect tomorrow.

The four-year old son of Engineer James Rooney fell off the porch at his home, 15 North Washington street Thursday afternoon and broke his left arm.

Engineer A. S. Wright has joined his own flagstick at his quarters on Chatham street.

J. H. Vautin, operator in the dispatcher's office at Chicago, was in the city last evening.

F. R. Weiss, 1004 Forest St., Racine, Wis., had an acute attack of kidney trouble and knew at once what would cure him. He says: My back ached and I was miserable, but I took Foley Kidney Pills and in a few days' time my back was better. Now I am cured and have had no return of the trouble. Foley Kidney Pills did it." Badger Drug Co.

PRESBYTERIAN CLUB HEARS ABLE ADDRESS

The Rev. Dr. Wilson of Rockford Speaks at Closing Meeting of Church Brotherhood.

An able address by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Rockford, was the principal feature of the last meeting this season of the brotherhood of the Presbyterian church, held last evening in the church parlors. This meeting, in accordance with the custom of previous years, was made ladies' night and the members of the brotherhood were accompanied by their wives and lady friends. Dinner was served in the dining room at 6:45 o'clock, covers being laid for sixty, after which the program of the evening was opened. M. O. Mount, chairman of the evening, introduced the speaker, the Rev. Dr. Wilson.

"The Divinity of Christ" was the subject of the Rev. Dr. Wilson, who treated it in a scholarly and penetrating manner. He asserted that in spite of the occasional pessimistic statements that the results of scientific research and archeological discoveries were sapping the life of the church there was in substance no conflict between science and Christianity. The differences were merely between science and certain traditional dogmas of the church not really essential to Christianity.

The church was constantly obliged to refute the arguments of different theorists who presented for it a course of action. On the one hand was the demand that it should be socialized and take a part in politics; on the other, that it confine itself to moral precept and teaching. Extremists of both types had their following recruited from those unable or unwilling to live up to the teachings of their own church. Dr. Wilson was of the opinion that it was not the business of the clergyman to follow men into every part of their daily life to see that they lived up to the teachings of the church, but to confine his efforts to expounding the gospel to all and securing adherents and followers.

Conceptions of God was another topic broached by the speaker. The transcendent conception was that God was beyond and apart from the earth, only to be appealed to and worshipped; the immanent conception, that God was present everywhere and manifested in every form of life. The fact that the immanent conception now held strongest sway, Dr. Wilson attributed to nature study and the love of outdoor life. Although the immanent conception at first glance appears ideal, it would be unfortunate should it alone prevail, as it might degenerate into a pantheism, the doctrine that the universe is God. Thus it would become difficult to consider God as a person and a divinity. The transcendent conception should be combined with the immanent conception, so that God would continue to be regarded as a power and divinity.

Flowers From Cold Storage.
The cold storage plant now is necessary to the horticulture to supply flowers out of season. The fancy of society women and debutantes for unusual blooms at unusual seasons has caused the horticulturist to work overtime devising how the wants of the millionaires can be satisfied. One way is through cold storage. Cold storage flowers may be bought in practically every florist's store in New York now. The cold storage device is used to retard the growth of plants so they will not bloom until wanted. The roots of the plants are kept frozen for months at a time, and when the horticulture keeper gets an order for flowers four or six weeks in advance he takes the plants out of cold storage and puts them in the greenhouse. Forced temperature causes the plants to bloom, and the gardener makes a big profit.

Fully Covered.
The following written definition of the word "bachelor" was handed in by a schoolboy: "A bachelor is a man who has no wife, nor wants no wife, nor can't get no wife."

In Original Packages.
He keeps his friends who refuse to amend them.—Life.

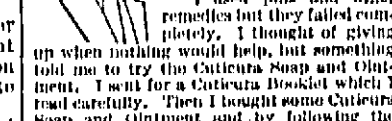
PIMPLES ON FACE CAUSED GREAT DISFIGUREMENT

For Three Long Years, Suffered Great Deal. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Brought Marvelous Results. In Few Weeks Cured Completely.

"I was troubled with acne for three long years. My face was the only part affected, but it caused great disfigurement, also suffering and loss of sleep. At first there appeared red, hard pimples which later contained white matter. I suffered a great deal caused by the itching. I was in a state of perpetually when walking the streets or anywhere before the public.

"I used pills and other remedies but they failed completely. I thought of giving up when nothing would help, but something told me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I went for a Cuticura booklet which I read carefully. Then I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and followed the directions I was relieved in a few days. I used Cuticura Soap for washing my face, and applied the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. This treatment brought marvelous results as I continued with it for a few weeks and was cured completely. I can truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are not only all, but more than they claim to be." (Signed) G. Baunel, 1015 W. 20th Place, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Remedies have afforded the most economical treatment for afflictions of the skin and scalp. A cake of Cuticura Soap (25c) and a box of Cuticura Ointment (50c) are often sufficient. Although sold throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free on application to Being Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 233, Boston.



W. H. Ashcraft

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.
104 W. MILW. ST. BOTH PHONES.

Leather and Art Goods
Have you seen our new stock of Leather and Fine Art Goods? We have some of the latest novelties just in and they merit your inspection. Remember inspection does not necessarily mean that you must purchase. Let us show you.
OLIN & OLSON, Jewelers

52 PER CENT., FLAGG AND HIS OUTFIT

A considerable part of the investment world who are always looking for impossible interest returns and fabulous increase in values, were startled a short time ago when it was announced that one Jared Flagg of New York, who was turning out gold bricks at the rate of two every twenty-four hours had been closed in on by the U. S. government authorities. The "seignior" was given public interest, because the Hon. Daniel J. Morgan, a former treasurer of the United States, and the latest business asset of the firm had been caught in the drug net. Flagg was the prince of the clan whom somebody has described as "the man who wanted to float fleets of securities on oceans of water, who sought to sell blue sky, who wanted to reap where he had not sown, and to eat bread in the sweat of other men's brows."

For three years this concern has been separating men and women from the substance and giving them the shadow. The wonder is that people in the face of all experiences, are willing to dump their earnings into the lap of promise. The safety of savings is in character and security, the character and security offered you by some safe bond or farm mortgage that pays 4 to 6 per cent, rather than the chimerical 52 per cent puff ball.

Sholto D. Rogers & Co.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

We specialize in seasoned bonds of \$100, \$500, \$1000 denominations. Write for our offerings.

EGG PRESERVER Will Keep Eggs Indefinitely

Easy to use. Directions.

One part Egg Preserver; ten parts water. Mix well. Place in stone jars or clean barrels. Drop eggs in solution and use those that sink only. Keep in cold place and cover. Use hydrant or well water. Prepared and sold by the

Harris Chemical Co.

111 W. Milw. St. Down Stairs. New phone 501 white.

SIX BIG FEATURES

include all that have been incorporated in modern automobile construction this year. All cars have some of these but

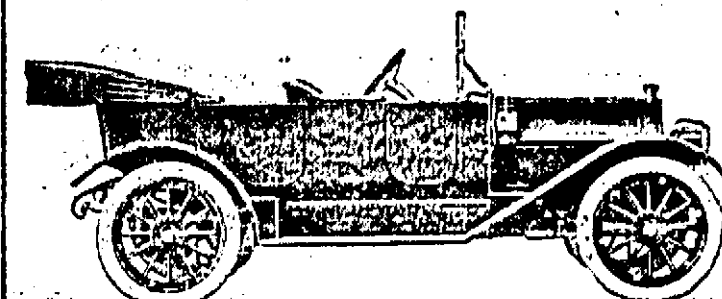
Imperial Cars Include Them All

Four real doors, center control, silent inclosed power plant, long stroke motors, demountable rims, big tires and long wheel base.

MODEL 44, \$1740. MODEL 34, \$1400.

MODEL 32, \$1250.

Figures that represent a real challenge in values.



EGE RTON MACHINE WORKS
F. P. CARRIER, Prop. EDGERTON, WIS.

When You Clean House

Add something each year that will make your home more comfortable.

It's difficult for most of us to buy large quantities of house furnishings at one time.

You will be surprised though, how rapidly your home becomes attractive with new things if you follow this plan of adding something every spring.

Try it. A splendid stock of odd dressers in Oak, Mahogany and Birdseye Maple finish with chairs to match, are now shown in our window; and they're priced low.

W. H. Ashcraft

HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.
104 W. MILW. ST. BOTH PHONES.

READ GAZETTE WANT ADS



UNCLE HEZ WOULD SPEND A FORTUNE BEFORE HE WOULD PAY AN EXHORBITANT ADMISSION PRICE.



SPORT SNAP SHOTS by DAN McCARTY

Out in California, around Los Angeles, a facetious native once said: "There are two crops out here every year—the oranges and the tourists. We pick 'em both." Half of this crop goes to Los Angeles via the Vons. The folks around here are going to see it all got by if they can help it.

New Mexico is likely to be a haven for prize fighters in the future. The attorney general of that state has just



rendered a decision that there is no law there against prize fighting.

Johnny McGraw knows when he has had enough.

It probably won't help "Hugs" Raymond much, even if he has been reinstated by the national commission. "Hugs" only chance for a meal ticket now is to hang right onto his job with the Chicago United States lawyers.

Dave Danforth, who was expected to take the place of the veteran Eddie Plank on Connie Mack's pitching staff has been dropped to Jack Dunn's Baltimore Orioles for further seasoning.

Danforth looked like one of the

biggest finds in years when Connie dug him up and put him to work last season.

Mack, by the way, is acting as a sort of godfather to Dunn's club Shubert, who is the property of the Athletics, is creating something of a sensation with Baltimore. Connie hopes Danforth will improve with the same rapidity.

Charley White, the Windy City lad, figures he ought to get a crack at Johnny Kilbane and the championship. He whips Owen Moran May 20, when the two are scheduled to hook up.

White does seem to have a pretty good claim. He fought Kilbane twelve even rounds at Cleveland before Johnny went west to fight for the title, and more recently has defeated Johnny Dundee and several other good boys. Charlie's only really bad fight was against Danny Webster, on the coast, and he has come to the front with plenty of excuses for that affair. On top, Danny shouldn't stand a chance with the Chicago boy.

This is to be "Wild Bill" Donovan's last season with Detroit. He probably will give up active baseball and take a berth managing some minor league club from the bench.

Owner Charley Somers, of the Cleveland club, reports say, is trying to make a deal with the Toledo A. A. club for Art Griggs, who was turned over to Toledo by Cleveland after having been obtained from St. Louis in a trade for "Big" Clark. Cleveland wants him for first base. Charley shouldn't have much trouble in putting the deal across. He owns both clubs.

FAST RACES PLANNED FOR DECORATION DAY

Speeders From All Over Country Attracted by Prizes Offered for Motorcycle Races May 30.

One hundred and fifty dollars worth of valuable prizes, offered by the Janesville Park Association to the winners of the city Decoration Day, have induced some of the fastest riders in this state and Illinois to enter what will in all probability be the most exciting races ever held in this part of the state.

Inasmuch as these are the first races put on under the auspices of the Janesville Motorcycle Club, formed but two weeks ago, the local enthusiasts are putting every effort to make this meet a big success both in behalf of the spectators and in behalf of the riders themselves. The most expert officials, the fastest riders and everything else which will aid in any way to the occasion is being secured or done by those in charge of the races.

Seven events are included in the racing program which has been arranged with plenty of variety and a great deal of care in the choosing of the races that the riders may be as well matched as possible and the heats be faster. Forty seven miles will be raced during the afternoon, which distance is expected to be covered faster than last year owing to the fact that there are fewer heats in each race and fewer races.

Owing to the fact that a large number of local riders have developed a considerable degree of skill in racing since last year the first event will be a novice race of the 25-50 class which is the prevailing type of machine run in this part of the country. This race is expected to furnish a number of surprises as many of those who will be entered have never raced before and will make their debut on this date.

These races will be held with the sanction of the Federation of American Motorcyclists and the rules of this organization will be in force on that day throughout the meet. Every rider who enters must be a member of the F. A. M. properly registered and with dues paid or he will be disqualified by the officials. The principles of the F. A. M. safety for the rider and spectator, will be carried out as far as possible and every opportunity to prevent accidents during these races will be taken advantage of by the club.

The events as they appear on the program are as follows:
1. Two mile 30-40 Novice.
2. Ten mile 61-60 Private Owner (regular stock.)

3. Five mile 30-50 Trade Riders (No objection to private owners).
4. Ten mile 30-50 Private Owners.
5. Ten mile 61-60 Trade Riders (No objection to private owners).
6. Five mile Consolation (The last three finishing in events 1, 2 and 3 providing more than three enter).
7. Five mile Consolation 61-60 (Last three finishing in events 2 and 3 providing more than three enter).

GAMES SUNDAY.
National League.
Brooklyn at Chicago.
New York at Cincinnati.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
American League.
(No games scheduled).

RESULTS YESTERDAY.
National League.
Philadelphia, 7; Chicago, 5.
Brooklyn, 13; St. Louis, 5.
Boston, 6; Cincinnati, 4.
Pittsburgh-New York (rain).
American League.
Chicago, 5; Boston, 2.
Washington, 6; St. Louis, 2.
New York, 8; Cleveland, 3.
Detroit, 6; Philadelphia, 3.
American Association.
Toledo, 3; Louisville, 2.
Milwaukee, 5; St. Paul, 3.
Indianapolis, 2; Columbus, 1.
Kansas City, 6; Minneapolis, 3.
Wisconsin-Illinois League.
Oshkosh, 7; Madison, 5.
Wausau, 2; Rockford, 1.
Appleton, 15; Racine, 2.
Green Bay, 4; Aurora, 3.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

National League.			
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	19	4	.824
Cincinnati	20	6	.769
Chicago	12	13	.480
Pittsburgh	9	13	.408
St. Louis	11	17	.393
Boston	10	19	.344
Philadelphia	8	13	.381
Brooklyn	8	15	.344
American League.			
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	22	6	.780
Boston	16	9	.640
Washington	13	12	.520
Detroit	14	14	.500
Cleveland	11	12	.476
Philadelphia	10	13	.435
New York	7	15	.318
St. Louis	6	18	.250
American Association.			
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
Columbus	22	10	.687
Toledo	17	12	.580
Minneapolis	18	13	.581
St. Paul	16	17	.485
Kansas City	15	17	.465
Milwaukee	13	16	.448
Louisville	10	17	.370
Indianapolis	11	20	.355
Wisconsin-Illinois League.			
Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
Oshkosh	9	4	.692

Wausau 8 5 .615
Appleton 7 5 .583
Green Bay 7 5 .583
Aurora 5 7 .417
Rockford 5 8 .385
Racine 4 7 .361
Madison 5 9 .357

ONTARIO JOCKEY CLUB OPENS SPRING MEETING

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

Toronto, Ont., May 18.—The spring meeting of the Ontario Jockey Club opened this afternoon at Woodbine Park, and the prospects are for one of the very best meet meetings ever held in Toronto. The meeting will continue through next week, with seven races daily on the card. A new race among the feature events will be that for the Connaught Challenge Cup, presented by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, for three-year-olds and upwards, the home-bred property of Canadian owners resident in Canada. A steeplechase will be run on each day of the meeting, \$7,000 being given for cross-country events. The officials in charge of the meeting are Joseph J. Burke, presiding judge; Francis Nelson, associate judge; Albert S. Dudge, starter, and Fred Gerhardt, clerk of the scales.

GOOD SCORES MADE AT GUN CLUB SHOOT

Third Shoot Ends With Thometz High Gun—Large Number Present Yesterday.

H. Thometz was high man at the third practice shoot of the Janesville Gun Club yesterday, breaking 45 out of a possible 50. The following are the scores made by the different members of the club during the shoot, each one shooting at fifty:

	Shot at	Broke
H. Thometz	50	45
L. L. Nickerson	50	43
A. Carey	50	42
W. E. Lawyer	50	41
Dr. Gibson	50	41
Chas. E. Snyder	50	41
Ed Miller	50	40
John Helmer	50	40
J. W. Humming	50	39
A. Dodge, Avalon	50	34
W. M. Curry, Avalon	50	34
Wm. Eldridge	50	25
H. W. McNamara	50	20

CARDINALS TO PLAY GOLDEN EAGLE TEAM

Local Amateur Nine Expect Close Game With Fast Beloit Aggregation at Beloit Sunday.

The Janesville Cardinals, one of the fastest of the local baseball teams and strong contenders for the championship in this section, expect a fast game with the Beloit Golden Eagles at the Beloit diamond tomorrow afternoon. The Cardinals have already defeated the Beloit North Ends, another amateur nine of the Line City, and the Golden Eagle team has likewise won the laurels from their rivals in their home town. The scores in both cases were nearly the same, one being 8 to 2 and the other, 9 to 2, which indicates a well-matched contest tomorrow. Following will be the Janesville team's lineup: Wilson, c; Connell, p; Jones, ss; Connors, 1b; Kelly 2b; Ryan 3b; Cronin lf; Byrne cf; and G. Cronin rf.

Game at Yost Park.
The Janesville league team vs. the Beloit nationals is the big game disappointed if they expect a fast tennoon. The game will be called at three o'clock and fans will not be disappointed if they expect a fast snappy game. The team deserves your support. Plan to be there.

JANESVILLE PLAYS BELOIT TOMORROW

Beloit Nationals and Janesville to Play Second Game at Yost's Park Tomorrow Afternoon.

Janesville will again meet the Beloit Nationals at Yost's park Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. This will be the second game of the series and promises to be fast all the way. The Beloit won the first game, 5 and 4, in a twelve inning contest, but Janesville is strengthened in many ways since that date and will put up fast ball. Chamberlain will be on the mound for Janesville, with excellent backing. Those attending this game will see the best baseball material available in this section of the state and the fans should turn out to encourage the boys. Smaller clubs than Janesville can boast of fast teams. Why can't we? Arrangements are being made for an opening date on our own grounds at an early date.

The lineup for Sunday will be as follows:
Infield, c; Chamberlain, 1b; Clarke, p;

COMMERCIAL LEAGUE OPENS JUNE FIRST

Managers of Various Teams Held Meeting Last Night and Decided on Opening Date.

On June 1st the Janesville Commercial league season will be opened with the first games between the various shop lines. This date was decided upon at a meeting of the team managers at the Y. M. C. A. building last evening.

There are five teams who are certain to be in the league: Hanson Furniture company; Parker Pen company; Lewis Kutting company, Y. M. C. A., and Gazette Printing company. A sixth is possible representing the North-Western railway company and will be entered in the league provided the shop men are allowed their Saturday afternoons, or orders for which have not yet been issued.

Arrangements have been made by the league to play the games on the Athletic park and the Park Association grounds. For the games at Athletic park a nominal fee of fifteen cents will be charged for doubleheaders, to defray the running expenses of the league.

It was decided by the managers to have two official permanent umpires for the season. These have not been named as yet but it is understood that applications are in order.

At the next meeting of the managers next Friday, May 24, a schedule committee will be appointed to make up the schedule of games for the entire season.

GARFIELD FIFTH GRADERS ARE AGAIN THE VICTORS.

Base Running Was Feature of Their Game With Sixth Grade Which Resulted 20 to 15.

Fifth graders of the Garfield again demonstrated their prowess over the sixth grade ball team in a second game played yesterday at the fourth ward park. Runs were numerous for

both sides and served to make the game most exciting, but finally the fifth graders secured a margin which they kept until the end of the game, 20 to 15 in their favor. Positions were filled as follows:

Fifth Grade—Miller, c; Mills, p; Britt, ss; Colver, 1b; Marks, 2b; Lefter, 3b; Drew, rf; Cummings, cf; Landwehr, lf.

Sixth Grade—Sheridan, c; Tilly, p; Vinoy, ss; Whalen, 1b; Lohman, 2b; Arndt, 3b; Wobig, rf; Stendle, cf; Alexander, lf.

RUSK BALL TEAM WINS IN FIVE INNING GAME.

Forum Nine Defeated 1 to 3 in Abbreviated Game at Athletic Park Yesterday Afternoon.

In the last of three games played between the ball teams representing the Rusk and Forum literary societies of the high school, the Rusk nine won by a score of 3 to 1. The contest, which was staged at Athletic park yesterday afternoon, went but five innings but the ability of the Rusk lads to solve Connell's curves proved the undoing of the Forumites who graciously received their second defeat, as the second game of the three resulted in a tie. The lineup yesterday was:

Forum—Blanchard, c; Connell, p; J. ss; Siegle, 1b; Falter, 2b; McArthur, 3b; Cannon, lf; Dixon, cf; Hanson, rf.

Rusk—French, c; Edler, p; Korat, ss; V. Humming, 1b; L. Stewart, 2b; Cunningham, 3b; Soultman, lf; Burdick, cf; Kuhlow, rf.

TIGERS WIN FROM STARS IN A ONE-SIDED GAME.

Heavy work with the stick by the Tigers team gave them a onesided

victory over the Stars this morning by the score of 26 to 8. Draw pitching for the Stars was pounded freely and the game became a veritable swatfest. The lineups of the two teams were as follows:

Tigers—H. Jones, c; Badger, p; Board, ss; Dennett, 1b; McKeligue, 2b; Bidwell, 3b; Jones, lf; Brown, rf; Mooney, cf; Stars—Spahn, c; Drew, p; Marshall, ss; Ryan, 1b; Bennett, 2b; Roberts, 3b; McCaffrey, lf; Kanksky, rf; Roberts, cf.

Growth of Checks.

The check has become, by the evolution of events, a document having a clearly defined legal status; its form is protected, like the bank note and the bond, against counterfeiting and alteration, and it is charged with the function of carrying on the world's exchanges with a convenience and safety and to an extent which give to it in many respects predominance over coin and bank notes.—Bankers' Magazine.

Two Uses for Burmese Teas.
The tea grown in Burma is used almost entirely for pickling. Afterward it is eaten as a condiment.

Helps A Judge in Bad Fix.
Justice Eli Cherry, of Olin Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was completely cured. Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at People's Drug Co."

ARTIFICIAL EYES ON A MINUTE'S NOTICE

You do not have to have some one send away for you in case of accident. Come right here yourself. We have a very complete stock, all shades, all sizes and we can fit you with one and any detail. There are no other eye shops in the city and we will have them if it is satisfactory before you go.

THE OPTICAL SHOP
EVERYTHING OPTICAL
80 NORTH MAIN ST.
JANESVILLE, WIS.

YOU know that mild cigars are not injurious to health like big, black, heavy, oily ones. If you don't, ask your doctor. In the meantime try

Imperial

Perfecto
10c Cigar
OR
Max No. 10

A Mighty Good
5c Cigar

and you'll find smoke satisfaction, such as you've not found before. At your favorite dealer's; cheaper by the box.

LISTEN!

We Sold and Delivered FIVE PIANOS YESTERDAY

WHY?

FROM FACTORY TO YOU DIRECT

BECAUSE

The careful buyers who visited our store recognized the fact that never before were such bargains in high grade pianos offered in Janesville.

NEVER AGAIN—after this sale closes can I make you the offers now made in this Big Factory-to-Home Sale.

The factory has made this big allowance of \$90.00 to \$210.00 on each piano to advertise these famous pianos in this vicinity.

JUST THINK! THE FACTORY MAKES YOU THIS BIG ALLOWANCE DIRECT AS FIRST CASH PAYMENT.

MANY SPECIAL BARGAINS TONIGHT

Theo. A. Clarke

FRANK D. KIMBALL'S STORE

22-24 W. Milwaukee St., Janesville

Fathers! DON'T miss this chance to get a Piano for your home and make your family happy.

Free Music Lessons!

If you can't have the best of everything, at least you can have the best in Dentistry by consulting me for your work.

My work is stable and durable, and my prices are so reasonable that anyone can afford to save their teeth.

DR. F. T. RICHARDS
Office over Hall & Sayles.

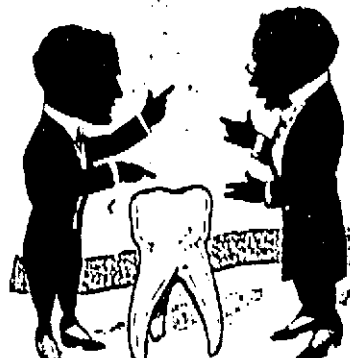
ESTABLISHED 1853.

The First National Bank

Safe Investments

OUR CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT ARE PAYABLE ON DEMAND AND CAN BE USED AT ANY TIME AT THEIR FULL VALUE. THEY DRAW INTEREST AT THE RATE OF 2 PER CENT IF LEFT FOUR MONTHS AND 3 PER CENT IF LEFT SIX MONTHS.

MONEY TALKS ON TEETH



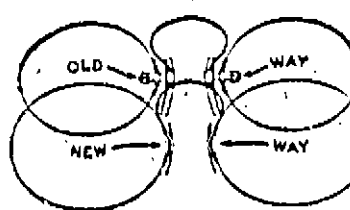
Big discount for cash.
CHAS. T. PEIRCE, DENTIST.

Good Coffee
Dedrick Bros.

ROESLING BROS.

GROCERIES AND MEATS.
6 PHONES, ALL 128.

Firmsett EYE GLASSES



Firmsett means the new way. No holes or screws through the glass to cause breakage. Notice the full oval lens. No part of the metal mounting extending onto the lens to interfere with the vision.

THE OPTICAL SHOP
EVERYTHING OPTICAL
50 SOUTH MAIN ST.
JANESVILLE, WIS.

MADAM,

Have you tried our Imperial Blend Coffee? It is giving satisfaction in many Janesville homes.

30 cents per pound.

Two premium checks free.

Janesville Spice Co.
Teas and Coffees

On the Bridge.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS.

Ed. Reichenbach of Jefferson, Wis., is doing farm drainage work in Rock county now. He has two steam ditchers, and twenty men. Interested farmers should write him without delay.

Very important meeting of J. C. Fox Lodge No. 710, B. of L. E., 2340 Sunday P. M., at East Side Odd Fellows hall. A large attendance is requested. James Gregory, President.

SACRED CONCERT.

First Baptist church Sunday night.

TWILIGHT CLUB WILL OFFER MORE PRIZES

FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN COMPETITION FOR YARDS ABOUT HOMES.

TO START NEXT WEEK

Entry Blanks Will be Distributed With the Various Schools for Applicants to Sign.

Following the custom inaugurated last year the Twilight Club plan to offer thirty five more prizes, divided into five wards of the city, seven for each ward, for the most improvement in the yards about the homes between now and September 1. The Twilight Club committee is composed of the following members: J. P. Wortendyke, George Kimball, R. J. Part, M. P. Richardson and Francis Grant. To add these gentlemen an auxiliary committee of ten gentlemen will be asked to aid in the work of inspection and the city will be divided into wards to simplify the work of inspection.

The success of last years contest was such that this year it will be easy work to secure entries. The following is the formal announcement of the Twilight club explaining the contest to all entries. "The Twilight Club of Janesville with the assistance of the merchants and citizens will

MAY NAME OFFICIAL GARBAGE COLLECTOR

Council Would Fix Maximum Scale of Charges for Service in Ordinance to be Submitted Tuesday.

The appointment of an official garbage collector who shall have the exclusive right to do such work, and who will be paid for his services according to a maximum scale of charges to be fixed by the Council are some of the most salient features of the ordinance governing the collection of garbage which will be submitted to the Council by City Attorney W. H. Dougherty at its meeting next Tuesday. These provisions, with a number of others were discussed at the session of the Council yesterday and generally approved. The proposed ordinance will require the collection of garbage at stated intervals, varying according to the time of the year and the character of the place where collections are made. More frequent removals will be required from hotels and restaurants than from homes, and collections more frequent in summer than in winter. Penalties will be imposed for failure to remove garbage in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance.

The Council is not in favor of the city undertaking the collection of garbage at this time but realizes that it is impossible to insure regular collection in all parts of the city without giving some one an exclusive right to make them, otherwise no contractor would find the work worth

AERIES OF STATE MUCH DISCUSSED

EAGLES TO GATHER IN JANESVILLE FOR THREE DAYS NEXT MONTH.

MANY SPECIAL TRAINS

Will Bring Hundreds of Visitors to This City—Elaborate Program Planned for Three Days.

June 18th, 19th and 20th promise to be banner days for Janesville and the immediate vicinity as there will be more people in the city for three days than have ever before been accommodated here. For these three days the city will entertain the 1912 convention of the state organization of the Fraternal Order of Eagles and from all the various cities of the state, where the Eagles have aeries, hundreds of loyal members of the order are planning to come en masse to the city by the Rock.

Thus far special trains have been arranged to bring the Milwaukee delegation, some thousand strong, from Manitowish another train load of boosters will arrive, Racine sends a special to arrive on Wednesday morning early, Kenosha is in line and the northern part of the state are combining to have one big train for several cities. The convention opens on Tuesday, June 18th but Wednesday will be the big day. Then will take place the famous Eagle parade and it is safe to say that fully five thousand members of the order will be in line with at least twenty bands to furnish musical inspiration. Janesville alone has a marching club with a hundred and fifty active members and it is probable that it will be twice that number before the date for the parade itself. Tuesday's program for the visitors includes auto races, exciting motor contests and flights by an aeroplane, from the Park Association grounds down over the city and back again with spiral curves and hair raising stunts in the air by Nels Nelson one of the daring aviators of the Mills Aviation company of Chicago. In fact Nelson will be here all three days and perform each day giving Janesville an aviation meet all of its own.

Thursday's program includes more races at the Park Association grounds, which will include several harness contests and the possibility of some of the best long distance runners in the country competing for purses. There are several ball games planned for morning events between clover teams from the various Aeries and a business dinner is also talked of as an added feature which would be enjoyed by all.

John C. Nichols, president of the local Aerie, and the financial committee are hard at work raising the necessary funds for the defraying of the expenses which will be considerable and reports that while the responses have been most liberal, much more money is yet needed. Chairman Miller of the advertising committee is already nipping out a publicity campaign that bids fair to bring Janesville to the notice of all Wisconsin cities as well as northern Illinois and even down as far south as "Egypt."

There is also some talk of one of the evenings being given over to the automobile parade similar to those held on former Fourth and another to a boxing contest at the Auditorium for which some of the top liners in the business have already signified their willingness to take part. Taking it all in all it promises to be a big three days for Janesville from start to finish.

MAYOR WARNS BOYS NOT TO KILL BIRDS

Complaints Come to City Officials That Songsters Are Being Killed by Irresponsible Youths.

In response to complaints that have come to the city commission from various parts of the city that boys are killing the songbirds, Mayor Pather issued a warning today that the songsters should not be molested in any way. Boys found shooting at birds with gun or sling or throwing stones at them, or in any way disturbing their nests will be liable to punishment.

Scoutmaster Bookout stated that it is against the spirit and letter of the scout law for Boy Scouts to kill the songbirds and he issued warning to the scouts to act in accordance with the scout precepts in the matter.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS.

Lectures on New Mexico: Between fifty and sixty attended the lecture given at the Y. M. C. A. last evening by G. E. McPherson on the country of New Mexico, mainly around Roswell. The description was accompanied by stereopticon slides of the place.

Closed Saturday Afternoon: The Municipal Court will be closed Saturday afternoon until September 30. The order went into effect last Saturday.

Plenic Up the River: Twelve young ladies tramped up to Crystal Springs this morning for a picnic luncheon.

Auto Parties: James G. Allen of Lake Geneva and Miss Hammarley of New York came here in an automobile yesterday and stopped at the Grand hotel for dinner. J. C. Matson and a party of four from Rockford were also registered at the Grand.

Laurean Banquet Postponed: Owing to the illness of their critic, Miss Bowen, the Laurean society has postponed their banquet from last evening until some afternoon next week, probably Tuesday or Wednesday.

Deliver From Ball Park: Chief of Police Appleby was called out this morning to stop boys from playing ball in the Fourth Ward park. Two games were in progress. No arrests were made but the chief told them that the city ordinances prohibited ball playing there and they promised to withdraw from the park. The chief was asked if he would not find them another place to play, but had to reply that he was unable to accommodate them.

GRADUATION PLANS NEARLY COMPLETED; PLAY CAST CHOSEN

High School Seniors Active in Preparations for Commencement Week—Class Night Speakers Named.

High school seniors are active these days in preparation for the commencement exercises which will be held at the high school auditorium on the evenings of June 11, 12 and 13. The cast for the class play has been permanently selected and rehearsals are progressing in first-class shape under the direction of Mrs. Janet D. Day. The speakers for the class night have been named by the class and plans are being made for the May pole dance which will be given May 24, by the girls of the gymnasium classes under the direction of Miss Lucile Cuyler.

The class of 1912 are planning to make the Dickens centenary celebration a part of their commencement exercises. In addition to the class play, "Little Em'ly," a dramatization of "David Copperfield" the most popular of the works of the English author, the class will present Dickens' tableaux on class night, and the class taken will be a host of the great novelist.

The play promises to be one of the best dramatic productions ever given by a graduating class here. The cast of characters has been selected by Mrs. Day as follows: Dan'l Peggotty—George Yahn; Ham—Robert Cunningham; David Copperfield—Bliss McArthur; Steerforth—Stanley Motz; Traddles—Alison Burdick; Mr. Wickfield—Leo Ford; Frank Heap—James Laughlin; Mr. Micawber—Frank Anshin; Little Em'ly—Sara Garbutt; Agnes Wickfield—Margaret Doty; Peggotty Barkis—Catherine Jones; Mrs. Gummidge—Hazel Rice; Martha—Elkie Davis; Rosa Duthie—Ruth Humphrey; Mrs. Micawber—Ethel Davis; Betsy Trotwood—Katharine Carlo; Officer of the law—Thomas Foulkes; Young Micawber—Doris Amorphol; Micawber's daughter—Leah Holtz. Following are the class day speakers: Address of welcome—Helen Kelly; Valedictorian—Florence Davis; Class History—Frank Sutherland and Frank Pinberry; Class Prophecy—Johanna Hayes and Donald Korat; Class moments—Agnes McElay; Presentation of class token, a bust of Dickens—Marie Murdock; Class song, words written by Margaret Wray and sung by entire class.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Ella Carlson will spend Sunday at her home in Edgerton. L. S. Dudley is ill at his home on Linn street. James Kohler, Neil and John McVear have returned from a two days fishing trip at Lake Koshkonong. Mrs. Black and daughter of Ed. Chaire, Wis. are guests of Mrs. Bertha Richter, Park avenue. Miss Mildred McCafferty of Milton, visited in Janesville yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Isaac P. Connors visited in Chicago yesterday. Ed Blinham of Koshkonong was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Funk of Bloomington, Ill. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Jackson, 202 Lincoln street. Mrs. M. E. Baker of Evansville, was a visitor in the city yesterday. Warren Wheelock has returned from a business trip to Duluth. Mrs. Vera Jones of Holist, was in the city yesterday.

Fred Green, formerly with the M. E. Green Tobacco company, in this city, will take charge of the last department of the C. L. Cullen factory at Edgerton.

N. L. Carle and son Norman, and A. J. Harris and son James, were in Chicago yesterday. Miss Martha Hager entertained yesterday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Albert Lutz at her home on Monroe street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kimball spent yesterday in Chicago. Mrs. Josephine Carle Baird and Mrs. Warren Wheelock were in Chicago yesterday.

C. D. Bernard of Evansville was a visitor in the city yesterday. C. W. Carpenter of Broadhead, transacted business in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McDonalds have returned from a visit in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. John G. Rexford returned from a visit in Chicago.

H. S. Waltemire, traveling passenger agent for the Erie railroad was in the city yesterday. George Metcalf spent yesterday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Anderson of Seattle, Wash. are making a brief visit at the home of George Davey and wife.

Wm. Pratt returned last evening from New Mexico.

Those from out of the city who attended the burial services of Miss Katherine Burrows of Denver here yesterday were Mrs. Hoffstad and the Misses Nelson and Josely of Beloit, and Mrs. Frederick Sperry of Oak Park, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Friels are spending the week with friends at Lake Koshkonong.

Mrs. M. C. Smith, 203 Jefferson avenue, has gone to Milwaukee to visit relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Black and children of Eau Claire are visiting her mother, Mrs. Hatcher, on Park avenue.

James Kohler, John McVear and Neil McVear have returned from a two days fishing trip at Koshkonong. Miss Zella Gangel of Orfordville visited in the city today.

Rev. F. P. Quick of Lake Park, Ia., visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grant today on his way to Minneapolis to attend the Methodist conference.

J. H. Valentine of Chicago formerly of this city, was here last evening. H. C. Buell was a Madison visitor today.

the stenographic department in June and will probably take a position in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Evans of Beloit, visited friends in the city today.

Miss Ruth Wheeler of Madison University, is spending the week end in the city.

Miss Dorothy L. Wilcox is home from Milwaukee Normal, to spend Sunday.

Mayor and Mrs. James A. Pathera went to Lake Koshkonong this afternoon.

MAY QUEEN ELECTED FOR MAY FESTIVAL

Miss Margaret Doty Honored for Event to be Held at Court House Park Next Friday Afternoon.

Miss Margaret Doty of the high school senior class was honored by the student body yesterday when she was elected as May Queen for the annual May festival which will be held in the Court House park next Friday afternoon, May 24th. An informal ballot



MISS MARGARET DOTY
"Queen of the May."

was taken at the opening exercises of the school yesterday and from the three highest candidates, Misses Margaret Doty, Sara Garbutt and Doreen Holtz, Miss Doty was finally selected. The May pole dances and exercises will be given by the girls' high school gymnasium class under the direction of Miss Lucile Cuyler. A large number of fancy dances and exercises are to be presented and the event promises to be one of the prettiest ever given in Janesville.

AFTERNOON CARD CLUB MAKES CONTRIBUTION TO THE FUND

Ladies Donate Ten Dollars for the Family of Edward L. Lawrence From Club Funds.

Members of the Ladies' Afternoon Whist club, at a recent meeting, voted to donate ten dollars from the club's entertainment fund for the benefit of the family of the late Edward L. Lawrence, who was drowned some weeks ago. At the meeting of the club, held yesterday at the home of Mrs. Fred Capelle, the report of the committee which made the donation was presented. A delicious luncheon was enjoyed. Mrs. W. H. Judd carried off three honors and Mrs. Charles Field the other prize.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to express my thanks to my neighbors and friends for their kindness during the sickness and death of my husband. Also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. ELEANOR POLLAY.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for their kindness during the sickness and death of our departed mother and for the many beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. A. J. AURAND,

WM. H. TAYLOR,

WALTER L. TAYLOR,

MRS. CHAS. FISKE,

MRS. M. A. SWAN.

Municipal Bonds

BONDS OF CITIES, VILLAGES AND SCHOOL DISTRICTS ARE THE SAFEST FORM OF INVESTMENT. THEY PAY 50% MORE THAN THE BANKS, AND ARE READILY SALABLE WHEN THE MONEY IS NEEDED.

WE BUY AND SELL BONDS OF THIS CHARACTER.

Rock County National Bank

Charles Seffens
The Auto Top Man

My new plant at 20 E. Doty St., Madison, is equipped to take care of your work. I make and guarantee Automobile tops, seat covers and can do all your repair work. Seat covers for 5 passenger cars at \$60; for 7 passenger cars \$65, made from the best materials, and a perfect fit. I have done much work for people in and around Rock County and can give you references as to my ability from people you know. Drop me a line and I will call on you, or better still, drive your car up to Madison and let me take the measurements. My prices on all work are moderate.

Charles Seffens
20 E. Doty St. Madison, Wis.

Fair Store

1 Doz. Strictly Fresh Eggs, 17c

Special sale of lace curtains, \$1.50 quality, three yards long, fifty-two inches wide, white or ecru, for \$1.00 pair. \$2.00 curtain for \$1.50 pair. \$1.75 curtain for \$1.35 pair. Couch covers, 75c and \$1.25. Bed spreads, 98c and \$1.35. Bed sets, beautiful drawn work, full size. Table linen, 72 inches wide, 75c and 85c. Unbleached table linen 25c yard. Dresser scarfs, 25c and 50c. Sheets, full size, 75c and 48c. Hemstitched pillow slips, 40c pair. Plain hemmed pillow slips, 15c, two for 25c. New assortment of children's hats, great values, 50c. One piece dress from 36 to 46, for \$1.00 and \$1.25. Ladies' union suits 25c and 50c. Gunge vests, 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c. Gingham, pretty patterns, 10c yd. Yard wide percale 10c. Dressing sarongs, 25c and 50c. Long kimono, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.35. Gingham and Chambray skirts 49c. Black satin skirts, 50c, 75c and \$1. Children's dresses, 25c, 50c and 75c. For children from 2 to 4 years. Children 8 to 12, 50c, 75c and \$1.39. Long silk gloves, 75c and 98c. Little girls 25c and 50c. Shopping bags white, colored or black 50c and 85c. \$3.00 ladies' white wool sweaters for \$2.25.

19 lbs. Best Cane Granulated Sugar \$1

PICNIC HAM, 10c LB.
1 LB. WALTER BAKER'S CHOCOLATE 28c.
10 LB. SK. FINE TABLE SALT 10c.
10 LB. SK. FINE CORN MEAL 25c.
10 LB. SK. GRAHAM FLOUR 30c.
GOLDEN PALACE FLOUR \$1.60 SK.
KELLOGG'S TOASTED JELLO, ALL FLAVORS CORN FLAKES 8c.
8c PKG.
3 CANS CORN 25c.

E. R. WINSLOW

HARLOW CANOPY CO.

809 Pleasant St.
Bell Phone 1408.
Rock Co. 765.

We make tents, awnings and waterproof covers of all kinds. Let us have your order. Quick service, our motto.

AN OLD REMEDY

Beef, Iron and Wine is one of the good old remedies that has outlived a score of patent tonics, reasonable in price, a satisfactory tonic, appetizer and mild stimulant. There is nothing better for that tired, worried, listless feeling or run-down condition of the system after illness of any kind. It tones the whole system, stimulates digestion, gives you appetite, is a good iron tonic for weak, pale children or old people, far more effective than malt extracts or scented wine of cod liver oil that depend upon their stimulants alone. Beef, Iron and Wine tones and sustains. It assists nature to recuperate, it's a food to the sick and nursing mothers.

Mr. Penning, our Graduate Pharmacist and Chemist, prepares our Beef, Iron and Wine. It's always fresh, made from the very best extract of beef, wholesome, properly aged sherry wine and soluble iron.

We don't sell ready-made, hand-made, factory-manufactured Beef, Iron and Wine. We believe and know that medicine should be compounded only by the experienced and scientific ally trained.

Try a bottle of our Beef, Iron and Wine as made by Mr. Penning, 75c a full pint. Note its wholesome taste and invigorating effect. You will be more than satisfied. Get it at the Finder Drug Co., Milwaukee and River Sts. The drug store that makes a specialty of drugs.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.
TEN SINGLE Comb White Leghorn Buff and male birds; 8 Rose Comb Buff Leghorn hens and male birds; 4 A No 1 broilers for sale cheap. Old phone 1127. 60-31.

FOR SALE—Baby buggy in first class condition, leather lined. Inquire at 402 East Milwaukee St. or ring up 230 New phone. 60-31.

WANTED—Girls to operate power sewing machines. Janesville Shirt & Overall Co., N. Franklin St. 60-31. FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms. Modern improvements. 409 N. First. 60-31.

FOR SALE—Driving horse, suitable for lady, can be seen at Kennen's Livery Stable. Dr. Frank Van Kirk. 60-31.

Read the Want Ads, tonight.

GRADUATION NIGHT AT ORFORD SCHOOL

Commencement Exercises for Seven Pupils Were Held at Opera House Last Evening.
(Special to the Gazette.)

Orfordville, May 17.—An audience that filled the opera house assembled on Friday evening to listen to the commencement exercises of the village school.

The graduating class consisted of: Ruth Peterson, Ruth Hummel, Susie Williams, Alfred Ovestrud, Emma Williams, Stella Thompson and Hertrude Woe.

Below is the program as rendered:

Essay, "Purple and Orange"..... Alfred Ovestrud
Essay, "Mrs. H. B. Stone"..... Alfred Ovestrud
Song, "Parson's Mother and Baby"..... Primary Room
Essay, "Hawaii Islands"..... Ruth Peterson
Essay, "History of Wisconsin"..... Stella Williams
Song, "Dandelion and the Swirl"..... Intermediate Girls
Essay, "How We Learn"..... Emma Williams
Song, "The Daisy and the Apple Blossom"..... Primary Department
Essay, "Domestic Science"..... Stella Thompson
Presentation of diploma by County Superintendent G. D. Antsdel.
Song, "The Altar"..... Intermediate Boys

WEST MAGNOLIA

West Magnolia, May 18.—M. Scott had a shed blown down Saturday night by wind.

Mary O'Neil was an Albany visitor the first of the week.

Will Meely drove back to pasture on T. J. Harper's farm Wednesday.

Mrs. Anna E. Woodcock and Miss Harper took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McCreary Tuesday.

R. E. Johnson is the proud owner of a new Ford automobile.

W. C. Harrison and Mrs. Maude Swift and daughter of Rock Island, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Harper from Saturday until Tuesday.

Miss Ada McCreary spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Fred Woodcock and family.

Tom Finnorn has been doing carpenter work for M. Scott.

Queer Beehives.

In the pretty situated mountain village of Orford, in Shasta, there are a number of curious beehives in the shape of life-size figures cleverly carved in wood and painted in colors.

The figures were carved over a century ago by monks of the Nunnery Monastery, who were at that time in possession of a large farm in the district. There are twenty of these strange beehives, and they represent different characters, ranging from Moses to a military officer, a country girl and a night watchman with a spear. The figures are hollow with the exception of the heads, which are solid; the openings for the bees being in front, in the middle of the figures.

Wide World.

Divisions of Politicians.

"Regardless of parties," said Uncle Eben, "day is jes' two kinds of politicians—dem 'dat wants to make de voters think an' dem 'dat wants to keep 'em from it."

TO SPEAK MONDAY TO SPEAK TONIGHT

Immigration Question Will be Discussed in Forensic Contest With Whitewater Representatives.
(Special to the Gazette.)

Edgerton, May 18.—At the M. E. church on Monday evening will take place an event which is of great interest in the educational line, being an "inter-school" debate between the Whitewater and Edgerton High School debating teams. The question of debate is "Restriction of Immigration." This is the first inter-school debate in which Edgerton has taken part.

Edgerton News Notes.

Henry Morrison, who is attending the State University at Madison, arrived home last night to remain over Sunday.

Richard Wolf, member of the last firm of Wolf & Sons, New York, arrived at the market yesterday for a few days stay.

P. R. Green went to Janesville this morning to spend the day in business.

Rev. G. K. Macmillan has been absent from home a portion of the week and on Wednesday evening he was in Janesville where he delivered his illustrated lecture on the Holy Land.

Editor E. W. Coon went to Chicago yesterday and will return tonight with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McIntyre by auto. The two latter will remain over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Ash and Miss Myrtle Matthews have returned from a few days visit in Milwaukee.

Sunday at the Churches.

At the M. E. church Rev. Macmillan will preach both in the morning and evening at the usual hours. Epworth League at 4:15 p. m.

At the Congregational church Pastor Schoenfeld will conduct services in the morning. In the evening a concert vocal and instrumental, will be given by the choir.

At the Norwegian Lutheran church Rev. Linnevelt will conduct services both morning and evening, the evening service being in English.

At the German Lutheran church Rev. Spillman will preach in the morning.

Janesville, Elkskin, Quilted Sole Shoe

For a work shoe, or a vacation shoe, there is none that is its equal. **SOLID COMFORT**, its only equal.

SCHMIDT SHOE STORE
E ger

TODAY'S EVANSVILLE NEWS

JUNIORS ARE HOSTS AT ANNUAL BANQUET

Entertained for Members of Evansville High School of Class Last Evening.
(Special to the Gazette.)

Evansville, May 18.—The high school juniors' annual banquet was held last night at six thirty in the First Baptist church. The tables were arranged in the form of the letter S in honor of the Seniors, and a vine decoration of flowering currant branches extended the full length of the table, further emphasizing the S design. The class colors are white and yellow and the class flowers, the white rose. Covers were laid for fifty three. The place cards were identically guided white butterflies and the souvenirs for the Seniors were small diplomas tied with yellow ribbons over white silk roses. Long yellow and white streamers radiated from the chandelier to the walls of the room. Great jardiniere of white and purple lilies and vases filled with yellow and white flowers completed the decorations.

Miss Helen Colony was toastmaster and toasts were offered by Everett Van Patten and Ethel Van Wazer for the Seniors. Dean Spencer for the Juniors and Mr. Gaudin for the faculty, also by Marion Callins, Sue Hadley of the Junior class.

The banquet was followed by a dance at Magee's hall. The grand march was led by the presidents of the two classes. The favors for the cotton were paper roses and paper caps. There was music at both church and hall.

The friends of Emmet Kelly will be glad to learn that he is now out of the hospital and able to walk around a little. It will be remembered that Mr. Kelly was badly injured in a street car accident at Los Angeles, California, last December.

Ed Shumson is spending a few days in Janesville with friends.

Frank Frazee of Barron county, Wis., spent Friday with his mother, Mrs. Fred Rowley.

Mrs. Anna Covell and Mrs. Fred Rowley returned from Broadland on Wednesday evening after a week's visit with their sister A. G. B. Flock.

The E. F. U. held initiation at the G. A. R. hall Saturday night followed by refreshments at Bartlett's restaurant.

Mrs. Gollmar leaves Monday to join her husband with the show somewhere in Iowa.

George Hall, Jr., went to Minneapolis, the first of the week to hire men for his show. He has since completed his arrangements, and started out on the season's tour on Saturday.

Clinton Cooley was struck in the face by a ball while playing ball on the school grounds, Thursday. Dr. Evans was called to attend him and he will not be able to return to his school duties for several days.

Miss Vivian McArt will stay with friends in the country, while her mother, Mrs. Gollmar, is away.

Harvey Knapp was with his family

FORTNIGHTLY CLUB HOLDS LAST MEETING OF YEAR

Milton Junction Club Entertained Yesterday at Home of Morris. Highlights—Other News.
(Special to the Gazette.)

Milton Junction, May 18.—The Fortnightly Club held its last meeting for the year yesterday afternoon at Morris Heights. The following program was enjoyed:

Roll Call.—Mentioned from Milton. "How Can Our Club Improve the Village?"—Ella Rogers.

Current Events.—Maggie Vickerman.

Music.

B. G. Club Entertained.

The B. G. Club was most pleasantly entertained last evening by Miss Lydia Morgan. After a short business meeting a good social time was enjoyed. Later refreshments were served.

Locals.

Peter Hart of Seattle, Wash., is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hart.

The seniors, under the direction of Miss Murdoch, are making rapid progress with their play.

Rev. W. H. Thurston, president of the B. D. A. conference, recently visited at the home of E. C. Chamberlain. Mr. Thurston's home is at Bethel.

Mrs. W. H. Greenman is on the train.

The Italy Brothers were in Evansville Thursday on business.

A. D. Allen was a business caller in Janesville Thursday.

Mrs. Keri and Chamberlain were Janesville shoppers yesterday.

Rev. J. S. Noff will occupy the pulpit at North Prairie and the pastor of that church, Rev. J. W. Perry, will occupy the M. E. pulpit at this place Sunday.

Mrs. C. V. Wells of Janesville is here visiting her parents.

Mabel Moxon came from Madison last night to stay over Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. J. S. Mills is visiting her daughter at Idaho.

E. F. Snoger lies in a very low condition. There are little hopes for his recovery.

Leo Thatcher is spending a few days at Macomb.

Vern Crull of Janesville was a business caller here Thursday.

The Milton Junction Brotherhood was most pleasantly entertained by Thursday night.

EXQUISITE GARMENT CREATED IN PARIS



Found One Uncharted Route. I have gone to the end of the world—the visible and invisible. I have traversed the radiant spheres of Plato, the ancient world; I have lived in all the ideal republics. I have gone everywhere and yet further. I even went around myself, which seldom happens to travelers. Liking travels, I know not where to go, when one morning I thought of looking out of my window.—Arsene Houssaye.

Where Palaces Are Deserted.

Perla is a land of deserted palaces. Janpan, once a capital and powerful city of the kingdom, is now being deserted, and whose streets and many palaces are now tenanted.

NO INDIGESTION OR SICK STOMACH

HEARTBURN, GAS, SOURNESS AND DYSPEPSIA ENDED IN FIVE MINUTES WITH PAPER DIAPHEPSIN.

Take your sour out-of-order stomach—no matter how bad in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or catarrh of the stomach. It doesn't matter—take your stomach trouble right with you to your Pharmacist and ask him to open a 50-cent case of Paper's Diaphepsin and let you eat one 25-cent Triangulo and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your former misery.

The correct name for your trouble is Food Fermentation—food souring; the Digestive organs become weak; there is lack of gastric juice; your food is only half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping in bowels, tenderness in the pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleeplessness, belching of gas, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, dizziness or many other similar symptoms.

If your appetite is flake and nothing tempts you, or you belch gas, or if you feel bloated after eating, or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.

Prove to yourself in five minutes that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin to eat what you want without fear of discomfort or misery.

Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how soon you take a little Diaphepsin.

Contented Worker the Best.

The contentment of the worker and the prosperity of the firm are almost synonymous.

Gerard E. Payne.

Gerard E. Payne, of New York, has won fame as a statesman. He is a member of Congress and has a lot to do with getting up the Payne-Aldrich tariff. He feels it his duty to state that he has one other claim to distinction; namely, he is a successful player of the game of solitaire. Sereno can beat the board harder and more often than any other man in American public life. It is related that the last time he visited France he carried with him a few decks of cards to be used in playing solitaire during idle moments. The French authorities compelled the maker of tariffs to pay a tariff of seventy-five cents on the cards much against Mr. Payne's will. It is said

U. S. Department of Agriculture.
WEATHER BUREAU.
WILLIS L. MOORE, CHIEF.

**JANESVILLE
SATURDAY,
MAY 18, 1912.**

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

Observations taken at 8 a. m., 12th meridian time. All pressure reduced to sea level. Isotherms (continuous lines) pass through points of equal air pressure. Isotherms (dotted lines) pass through points of equal temperature; drawn only for zero, freezing, 50°, and 100°.

☉ clear; ☁ partly cloudy; ☂ cloudy; ☔ rain; ☎ snow; ☞ report missing. Arrows fly with the wind. First figure, lowest temperature past 12 hours; second, precipitation of .01 inch or more for past 24 hours; third, maximum wind velocity.

A barometric depression passing outward over Lake Superior today is attended by showers and thunderstorms in the upper Mississippi valley and the upper Lake Region. It is closely followed by an area of high barometer with which is associated clear weather. Freezing temperatures were recorded this morning in western Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

An area of high atmospheric pressure prevails there and on the Pacific coast and the southeastern states, and is attended by clear skies in the east and south. The barometer is low in the Great Basin, and cloudiness cooler Sunday morning.

In this vicinity the weather will be fair tonight and Sunday. It will be in the Great Basin, and cloudiness cooler Sunday morning.

Found One Uncharted Route. I have gone to the end of the world—the visible and invisible. I have traversed the radiant spheres of Plato, the ancient world; I have lived in all the ideal republics. I have gone everywhere and yet further. I even went around myself, which seldom happens to travelers. Liking travels, I know not where to go, when one morning I thought of looking out of my window.—Arsene Houssaye.

Modern Journalism.

Newspaper men were to be excluded from a famous trial. "That's good," one of them remarked. "I hate to be hampered by facts in writing up a case of this kind."

At Fountains & Elsewhere Ask for "HORLICK'S" The Original and Genuine MALTED MILK The Food-drink for All Ages.

At restaurants, hotels, and fountains. Delicious, invigorating and sustaining. Keep it on your sideboard at home. Don't travel without it.

A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no imitation. Just say "HORLICK'S" Not in Any Milk Trust

HANDY TIME TABLE.

Chicago via Clinton—C. & N. W. Ry.—4:20, 6:20, 8:40, 10:20; 10:00, 12:45 P. M.; 7:00 P. M.

From Chicago via Clinton—C. & N. W. Ry.—11:30 A. M.; 1:40, 8:50, 9:20 P. M.

Chicago via Beloit—C. & N. W.—10:35 A. M.; 12:05 P. M.; 1:20 P. M.

From Chicago via Beloit—C. & N. W. Ry.—10:00, 10:30, 11:25 A. M.; 4:25 P. M.; 10:40, 10:50 P. M.

Chicago via Rockford and Davis Jet—C. M. & St. P. Ry.—9:00, 11:15 A. M.; 10:20 P. M.; returning, 10:10 A. M.; 12:45, 10:50 P. M.

Chicago via Walworth—C. M. & St. P. Ry.—7:20, 10:45 A. M.; 10:12, 10:30 P. M.; returning, 10:35 A. M.; 10:55, 8:50 P. M.

Madison, Edgerton, Stoughton and Points North and West—C. M. & St. P. Ry.—12:50, 10:35, 10:40 A. M.; 1:40, 12:45, 8:50 P. M.; returning, 1:15, 10:35, 11:35 A. M.; 8:07, 8:10 P. M.

Madison and Points North—Chicago & N. W. Ry.—12:35, 10:15, 11:35 A. M.; 1:25, 10:50, 9:00, 9:30, 10:50 P. M.; returning, 4:20, 5:15, 8:40, 8:15, 9:25 A. M.; 3:20, 7:00 P. M.; 10:35.

Milwaukee, Whitewater and Waukesha—C. M. & St. P. Ry.—7:20, 10:45 A. M.; 4:40 P. M.; returning, 10:20 A. M.; 12:35, 10:45, 10:40, 10:35 P. M.

Brodhead, Monroe, Mineral Point and Plattville—C. M. & St. P. Ry.—10:55 A. M.; 7:10 P. M.; returning, 10:30 A. M.; 4:35 P. M.

Beloit, Rockford, Belvidere, and De Kalb—C. & N. W. Ry.—8:50 A. M.; 13:05 P. M.; 6:00 P. M.; returning, 11:30 A. M.; 2:40, 10:05 P. M.

Afton and Beloit only—C. & N. W. Ry.—6:15 A. M.; returning, 7:35 A. M.

Fond du Lac, Oshkosh and Green Bay—C. & N. W. Ry.—10:30, 12:55 P. M.; returning, 12:35, 8:45 P. M.

St. Atkinson, Jefferson, Lake Mills, Watertown—C. & N. W. Ry.—10:30, 10:40 A. M.; 12:55, 12:45 P. M.; returning, 7:50 A. M.; 12:35, 12:00, 8:45 P. M.

Afton, Hanover, Footville—C. & N. W. Ry.—10:45 A. M.; returning, 3:40 P. M.

Delevan, Racine, Freeport and Rock Island—C. M. & St. P. Ry.—11:15 A. M.; returning, 12:45 P. M.; 10:50 P. M.

West and Southwestern—C. M. & St. P. Ry.—11:15 A. M.; 15:20 P. M.; returning, 10:15 A. M.; 12:45 P. M., and 10:20 P. M.

Evansville and Points North—8:15, 11:35 A. M.; 14:25, 10:50, 9:30 and 10:50 P. M.

Waukesha and Milwaukee—C. & N. W. Ry.—8:00 A. M. and 12:05 P. M.; returning, 12:35 and 10:45 P. M.

Daily except Sunday.

Daily.

"The Freezer with the Aerating Dasher."

The most wonderful of all freezers. By means of its astonishing aerating spoons it whips air into every particle of the freezing cream, making ice cream that is a revelation in texture and delicacy.

It breaks all records in speed—

Makes Perfect Ice-Cream In 3 Minutes

Requires much less labor and useless ice and salt than any other freezer.

See it before you buy a freezer.

H. L. McNAMARA
IF IT'S GOOD HARDWARE, McNAMARA HAS IT

PEDALMOBILE FREE

"THE HOOSIER FLYER"
Mfg. by the PEDALMOBILE MFG. CO., Indianapolis
PATENTS APPLIED FOR

Plenty of Time Yet For You to Join The Gazette Pedalmobile Subscription Race

A little time spent among your friends will yield big returns. Boys are meeting with good success so far.

Send or bring the application blank for complete information.

APPLICATION BLANK

PEDALMOBILE DEPARTMENT, THE GAZETTE, JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN.

I am interested in your free Pedalmobile offer, and am determined to win one if my application is accepted. Please send particulars.

Name

Street

Postoffice Address

over Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Cooley is at home for a few days.

Ezra Glidden and wife and husband visitors in Brooklyn Friday.

Mrs. Jane Kelley is visiting at the country home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Ladden.

Lady and the Carpenter.

A French lady living in London engaged a carpenter to do some work for her at a stipulated price. She was surprised later to find that he charged her more than the price agreed upon. When she attempted to remonstrate with him, however, her English failed her, and she said: "You are dearer to me now than when we were first engaged."

Our Best Seller.

We are selling more of Meritol Eczema Remedy than all the others put together. This large sale is due to the fact that it is a preparation of unusual merit, made expressly for one purpose, to cure eczema in its various forms. If you are afflicted with this loathsome disease do not delay using Meritol Eczema Remedy. Reliable Drug Co.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF HEARING.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that at a Special term of the County Court to be held in and for said County, at the Court House, in the City of Janesville, in said County, on the third Tuesday, being the 19th day of June, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following matter will be heard and considered:

The application of William J. Jerg for the appointment of an Administrator of the estate of Frank S. Jerg, late of the City of Janesville, in said County, deceased.

Dated May 17th, 1912.

By the Court:
RAY W. CLARKE,
Clerk in Probate.

Whitehead & Matheson,
Attorneys for Petitioner,
suptpr18-24wksnowchwi

NOTICE OF HEARING.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that at a Special term of the County Court to be held in and for said County, at the Court House, in the City of Janesville, in said County, on the third Tuesday, being the 19th day of June, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following matter will be heard and considered:

The application of Leonard J. Jerg for the appointment of an Administrator of the estate of Frank S. Jerg, late of the City of Janesville, in said County, deceased.

Dated May 17th, 1912.

By the Court:
RAY W. CLARKE,
Clerk in Probate.

W. H. Dougherty,
Attorney for Petitioner,
suptpr18-24wksnowchwi

BANKRUPTCY.

In the District Court of the United States, for the Western District of Wisconsin.

In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of WILLIAM H. PEARCE, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of William H. Pearce of the village of Lima Center, County of Rock, and district of Wisconsin, bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1912, the said William H. Pearce was duly adjudicated bankrupt under Chapter XI of the United States Bankruptcy Act, and that the first meeting of the creditors will be held at the office of H. M. Lewis, referee in bankruptcy, in the City of Madison, County of Dane, and district of Wisconsin, on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock, forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and the trustee such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated May 17th, 1912.

H. M. LEWIS,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

James O. Keast, Attorney,
Whitewater, Wis.
suptpr18-24wksnowchwi

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the County Court to be held in and for said County, at the Court House, in the City of Janesville, in said County, on the first Tuesday of December, A. D. 1912, being December 3rd, 1912 at 10 o'clock a. m., the following matters will be heard and considered:

1. The claims against Elias Glage late of the City of Janesville in said County, deceased.

2. All claims must be presented and proved on or before the 20th day of May, 1912, or before the 10th day of November, A. D. 1912 or be barred.

Dated May 10, 1912.

By the Court:
J. W. HALL,
County Judge.

Not. May 11-14-wksnowchwi

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY.

In the Matter of the Last Will of Carlos Brown, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following matters will be heard at a regular term of the County Court for Rock County, Wisconsin, to be held at the Court House, in the City of Janesville, said County, on the first Tuesday, being the 19th day of June, 1912, at nine o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as said matters can be heard, to-wit: the petition for the hearing of the account of Miss Hagner (now deceased) an executor of the last will of Carlos Brown, deceased, and the allowance and settlement of said account.

The petition of Clarence L. Beers, administrator, to be heard with the said account and estate, for the construction of said will and the judgment and decree of the court determining the meaning and intent thereof and settling the said administrator in the premises.

Dated at the Court House in the City of Janesville, Rock County, Wisconsin, May 3, 1912.

By the Court:
J. W. HALL,
County Judge.

Whitehead & Matheson,
Attorneys for the Administrator,
Janesville, Rock County, Wisconsin,
suptpr18-24wksnowchwi

NOTICE OF SALE IN PARTITION.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, In Circuit Court for Rock County.

Sarah McDonough, an Incompetent Person, by A. L. Duggan, her guardian, et al, vs. James H. McDonough, John McDonough and Michael McDonough, Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of partition and sale made in the above entitled action on the 24th day of April, 1912, the subscriber, Sheriff of Rock County, Wisconsin, will sell at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Janesville, in said County, and at eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the real estate directed by said judgment to be sold, and therein described as follows:

The northeast-quarter (1/4) of the southeast-quarter (1/4) of section numbered thirty-three (33) town numbered one (1) north, range numbered ten (10) east; and the southwest-quarter (1/4) of the southeast-quarter (1/4) of section numbered thirty-three (33) town numbered one (1) north, range numbered ten (10) east, all being located in the township of Avon, county of Rock and state of Wisconsin, the terms of sale to be cash.

Dated April 12, 1912.

E. H. RANNOSE,
Sheriff of Rock County, Wis.

Thos. R. Nolan,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
suptpr18-24wksnowchwi

Mrs. BUSBY GLAISHER'S

DEFECT

Copyright 1900 by BENJ. D. HAMPTON



EDGAR JEPSON



Mrs. BUSBY GLAISHER was large and square and red, with the jaw of a maul. She always thought of herself as of a majestic presence. She was wrong; it was terrible. She was not only large corporeally but was a woman of large, generous ideas on the subject of the infallibility of Mrs. Busby-Glaisher.

She was never troubled by a doubt of the righteousness of any of her feelings, and in her eyes any desire she cherished was sacrosanct. Anybody who ran counter to them was an infamous person, outside the human pale. The crushing of such a person was apt to become a fixed idea with her; she would stick at nothing to compass it; and the weapons she used against the transgressor were for the most part continuous slander carried by anonymous letters.

She had the habit of domination, and ruled both her household and Pringle Hill, the suburb she charmed, with rods of iron. Her wealth, inherited from her father, a gentleman who had made a large fortune out of wholesale, not retail, tailoring, and had been a consistent prop of the chief sweating industry of East London, gave her great social prestige among her less wealthy neighbors; her tenacity, tenaciousness, and malignity did the rest.

Strangers who did not know Mrs. Busby-Glaisher, coming to live at Pringle Hill, would sometimes raise the standard of revolt. They always repeated it. She had little else to do but secure her domination; she had other occupations besides rebellion; and in the end she crushed them. Curates, organists, schoolmasters, and private persons who would not give her her own sweet way, had in the end to leave Pringle Hill, for the most part with badly damaged characters.

She was above all distinguished by an inveterate hostility to young married women, especially if they chanced to be pretty and attractive. It was almost impossible for them to avoid quarrelling with her, for she forced quarrels on them; and it was seldom indeed that she failed to cause them a good deal of unhappiness.

This idiosyncrasy caused her to fall foul of the Scarlets. This young couple established itself at Pringle Hill in a small house, a fact which in itself entitled Mr. and Mrs. Scarlet to little consideration. But since they showed an agreeable disposition to make the best of suburban life, they presently were admitted to Pringle Hill society, to the Tennis Club, the dances, the luncheons, and other social advantages which Pringle Hill enjoys. Mr. Antony Scarlet, a young man of twenty-five, presented to the world an eye-glass, a vacuum air, an open mouth, and a lip, people who chanced to see him with that eye-glass out of his eye saw a young man with very keen, intelligent eyes and close-set, resolute lips. Also he shed his lip with his eye-glass. But that was an appearance he kept for the privacy of his home and the society of his intimate friends. The shrewd world of Pringle Hill saw only a patent idiot.

He was believed to be "something" in the city, though no one knew what, since the Scarlets showed a quite uncommon reticence about themselves; and the world they had brought with them maintained an equal reticence about the Scarlets. Their cook, recently engaged, knew nothing about them. This reticence, so talking to legitimate curiosity, was bad enough, but Mrs. Scarlet's pretentiousness and charm were even more annoying to the elderly ladies of Pringle Hill, even though as they often said, they could see nothing in her.

Mrs. Busby-Glaisher found them indeed detestable. She even began to fear that by that mere charm Mrs. Scarlet would presently be a rival power in Pringle Hill. Nothing was further from Mrs. Scarlet's dream or thought; but to Mrs. Busby-Glaisher her domination of Pringle Hill was the central fact of the universe; she was ready to suspect anyone of striving to "dispute" it with her; and she set to work to crush Mrs. Scarlet with her usual weapons. Mrs. Scarlet was not long observing a change in people's manner toward her, a disposition to look askance at her, to avoid her, and an unwillingness in her society. She set about inquiring into the matter, and learned from Mrs. Crews, another young married woman, that Mrs. Busby-Glaisher had been saying horrid things about her; that she dyed her hair, painted her face, carried on with married men in a very brazen way, and was altogether a most undesirable person, quite unfit to associate with the select social circle which adorned Pringle Hill.

Mrs. Scarlet came to Mr. Scarlet in a very pretty fury, told him what she had learned, and begged him to deal with Mrs. Busby-Glaisher. Antony shed his eye-glass and listened to her with the keenest interest. He did not express any anger when she had finished, but he looked unconsciously dangerous as he said: "I'll deal with the old beast—faithfully. But there is only one way, and that will make things a good deal more unpleasant for you in Pringle Hill before they are all right."

"I don't mind that at all as long as you punish that horrid old woman!" cried Mrs. Scarlet.

"Very good," said Antony; and then he added with some irreverence: "I have had an odd feeling all the time that Pringle Hill was really a gold mine, if one could only hit on the reef." With that he took his hat and cane and caught a train to town.

The next morning Mrs. Busby-Glaisher was beyond measure charmed to receive a typewritten letter, signed only "A Well-Wisher," and unburdened by that well-wisher's address, which informed her that

Mr. and Mrs. Scarlet had neglected to go through the formality of getting married. At once she summoned the more suitable ladies of Pringle Hill and the rector; and without mentioning that the information came from an anonymous letter, told them that she had learned that Mr. and Mrs. Scarlet were not married. When they had exhausted their expressions of horror at Mrs. Scarlet's brazen offensiveness in thrusting herself into their circle, on Mrs. Busby-Glaisher's suggestion they called on the rector to expel this abomination from their midst.

The rector, a very womanly man of head family and large private means, who loved a bit of scandal every whit as much as the worst of them, expressed the deep sympathy he really felt with them, and protested his earnest resolve to purge Pringle Hill of pollution. He was always a warm supporter of Mrs. Busby-Glaisher, whom he respected for her wealth and firmness of character, and of whom he cherished a very honest dread.

Having obtained this assurance from him, the more unpleasant of the ladies, headed by Mrs. Busby-Glaisher, went forth to demonstrate their propriety and enjoy themselves by "cutting" Mrs. Scarlet on her morning's shopping in Pringle Grove. She came

When the rector came early in the afternoon, Antony Scarlet received him with his most open-mouthed vacuous air. The rector, who was used to him and to his, in and out of the pulpit, rose to the great occasion of his life and expressed his heartfelt indignation at the enormity of the conduct of his hearer and his reputed wife with a fluency as agreeable as it was surprising to himself. Antony Scarlet was greatly flattered, and lamely asked whether the outraged ladies were likely to have suffered much harm from having been brought into contact with Mrs. Scarlet. The indignant rector did not spare him; he told him almost word for word what Mrs. Busby-Glaisher had said, what other ladies had said, what he himself had said about the so-called Mrs. Scarlet. Then he told Mr. Scarlet with amazing eloquence his opinion of him.

Antony let the rector talk his fill, without saying a word more than was sufficient to excite him to his fullest expression of the sentiments of a concerned Pringle Hill. But as he left he said, with his foolish lip: "Haven't you three private meetings, Mr. Gudge?"

"Yes, sir. I have, thank goodness. And it enables me to say what I think without fear or favor," said the rector, and he walked with pleasure at his happy way of putting it.

"To Mr. Busby-Glaisher? How very nice," said Antony Scarlet, with an idiotic smile.

The rector had not long been gone when young Mrs. Crews came round in great distress. Antony saw her, and Mrs. Scarlet was lying down with a headache; and she told him that Mrs. Busby-Glaisher had called on her with two other ladies whom she described with some felicity as old cuts, had told her that he and his wife were not married, and assured her that if she continued to associate with Mrs. Scarlet no one would associate with her. Antony showed a good deal of interest about their exact words; but, since he did not deny the charge, she came away believing it to be true, and as much distressed as when she came.

For a few days the affair developed slowly. Ladies of more uncompromising propriety were balked of their fervent desire to cut Mrs. Scarlet since she did not appear in the streets of Pringle Hill. They prowled about for hours in the engaging effort, but in vain. The greaser, a confirmed and brother-spirited Plymouth Brother, refused to supply the Scarlets with groceries; and the other tradesmen sent in their bills and demanded instant payment in an obscure but fervent conviction that by this drastic action they were vindictively outraged property. Antony Scarlet paid the bills in person and in cash; the sight of gold, or perhaps the think, invariably loosened the tradesmen's tongues, and he learned that Mrs. Busby-Glaisher, or the rector, or both, had inspired the sending of each bill.

Then Mrs. Busby-Glaisher took another step. She sent a note to the Scarlets' servants asking them to come to see her. Their master bade them go by all means. When they were shown into Mrs. Busby-Glaisher's drawing-room they found the rector with her; and she at once asked them seriously if they were bent on spoliating their chances of getting other places by remaining in a house where the master and mistress were not married. The parlor maid at once very rudely, and with considerable heat, said

that Mrs. Busby-Glaisher was a scandal-mongering old woman, that she had been with Miss Dorothy since she was a little girl, and had been present at her marriage with her master, who, if he was not well off, was well known to be a very honorable young gentleman. She ended by expressing her wonder at what Miss Dorothy's uncle, the baronet, would say if he heard that these lying stories were going about. Mrs. Busby-Glaisher was much taken aback. That she had been spreading slander, on grounds supplied her by a kind but anonymous correspondent, seemed



The maid shut the door in her face.

to her of little importance. She was used to imaginary. But it was a serious matter indeed if she had offended a member of the class she had so long regarded with afar with impassioned esteem, and in which she had always felt that she was born to shine, could she but obtain an entrance into it. What if she had missed such an entrance?

However, she assured the girl with diplomatic firmness, that she believed her to be a shameless liar in league with her shameless master, and bade her go. The girl went, saying that she would have the law on her.

Mrs. Busby-Glaisher turned to the rector and said: "You will have made a mistake." "It will be—hum—very awkward if we have," said the rector.

"I hope we have. I do, indeed," said Mrs. Busby-Glaisher. "To think of having a baronet's niece at Pringle Hill!"

But the rector was uncomfortable; and he pressed Mrs. Busby-Glaisher for the sources of her information till she showed him the anonymous letter. The simple cleric read it and said that it was a very proper letter, and, of course, her correspondent could do no less than write it, if she had reasons for her belief. Then he added, fondly: "If comes it reflects us from any legal responsibility for the action we have taken. But I shall have no time in going to see Mr. Scarlet, and his—hum—putting to him the impropriety of letting us labor under this unbecoming impression."

"You do nothing of the kind!" cried Mrs. Busby-Glaisher sharply. "Leave it all to me. Why, I may be months getting on proper terms with her after this uncomfortable affair! I cannot risk any meddling."

"Very well—hum—your well-known fact," said the rector, and he took his leave. But after awhile he grew uncomfortable. The thought that there might be a legal side to the matter troubled him; he thought also that he might incur some censure for acting as firmly as he had on insufficient grounds, worried him. Moreover, he began to resent Antony's having let him in a false position, when a simple denial would have cleared the matter up. He made up his mind that by far the best course would be to go and at once take a high hand with the young idiot.

Accordingly, after his high tea he went to the Scarlets' house. The maid told him her master was at dinner, showed him into the drawing-room, and brought word that Mr. Scarlet would see him when he had finished dinner. She left him to kick his heels for nearly an hour in that drawing-room. He was not long feeling that he was not being treated with a proper regard to his social importance, and the feeling grew in depth and intensity till, when the door did open, he was ready to treat the matter with a very high hand indeed.

Antony Scarlet came in, wearing a dinner jacket, an object in itself hardly an assurance of genuine respectability judged by the standard of Pringle Hill, smoking a large cigar, and without one word of apology, without removing his hands from his pockets, said cheerfully: "Well, Mr. Gudge, how are you?"

The rector rose, drew himself to his full height, and said, with admirable dignity: "I have come to ask, Mr. Scarlet, for an explanation of your extraordinary conduct in allowing Mrs. Busby-Glaisher and myself to labor under a mistake, if indeed we are laboring under a mistake, as to your marriage with Mrs. Scarlet. A word from you would have set the matter right at once. But your silence deliberately to put us in a false position; and I must demand an explanation."

"And why shouldn't you, Mr. Gudge? Why shouldn't you?" said Antony, heartily with a bounding smile. Unhappily by his engaging manner, the rector said sternly: "And what is your explanation of this—hum—hum—levity?"

"Oh, when you came to me with the blackguardly lie you and Mrs. Busby-Glaisher invented and spread about my wife, it did not occur to me to say anything until I could say it in the proper way through her solicitor. I thought he had served the writ on you by now," said Antony cheerfully.

"Blackguardly lie? Solicitor? Writ? What do you mean?" gasped the rector. "Lie about a woman's character are generally considered blackguardly; and my wife's solicitor has instructions to commence actions for slander against you and Mrs. Busby-Glaisher," said Antony, with a charming smile.

Suddenly the rector realized that this Antony Scarlet was a very different young man from the vacuous young fool he had known, that for all his easy and pleasant cheerfulness his eyes were dangerous, and he stammered.

"But you never denied it? A word from you would have stopped the matter at once?" "You had only to speak, to show me your marriage certificate! It's entirely your own fault," he entirely your own fault.

"I shouldn't dream of taking the trouble to contradict a miserable lie of that kind; and much less should I dream of showing my marriage certificate to any foul-minded meddler who chooses to ask for it."

"Do you allude to me as a foul-minded meddler, sir?" gasped the rector.

"Certainly, my dear rector, certainly," said Antony. And he added with a genial laugh: "I think that the jury will take an even stronger view of the matter."

The rector's mouth was dry and his face was pale as he said: "Do I understand that you propose to wash your dirty linen in public—in a court of justice?"

"Your dirty linen, rector; yours and Mrs. Busby-Glaisher's," said Antony, peacefully.

"It was entirely your own fault, sir! Entirely! The

sight of your marriage certificate would have stopped it at once! Any jury will see it!" "You spread the lie before you made any attempt to ascertain the truth. But there, we'll leave it to the jury. And now I won't keep you. Don't, please, think me impudent; but Mrs. Scarlet will want the room fumigated after you have been in it before she can use it again. Good evening."

"Fumigated? I was never so insulted in my life!" roared the rector, as he went out, a hum and broken man. He had no heart for a night's talk with Mrs. Busby-Glaisher after the spectacle of Mr. Antony Scarlet. "That good lady" therefore spent an unpleasant evening, devoted by her eagerness to be consistent, averring sympathetically with the niece of a baronet, versing sympathetically with the niece of a baronet. Next morning she could have dealt with the slowness with which the hours were passing in really unbecomingly like language. At eleven o'clock a gentleman called to see her who proved to be a lawyer's clerk. With a brisk hourfulness he presented her with a legal document which he explained was the writ in an action for slander brought against her by Mrs. Scarlet, and that the amount of damage claimed was £5,000.

Mrs. Busby-Glaisher was at first exceedingly annoyed, since she was doubtful whether it was quite good form to call on a lady who was bringing an action for slander against her. But presently it occurred to her that she might very well make the writ an excuse for calling earlier than the usual hour, to talk such a serious matter over at once, amicably; and she grew cheerful again. Then in came the hum and broken rector, bearing in his hand a similar writ which the brisk and hearty lawyer's clerk had just served on him.

Mrs. Busby-Glaisher treated the matter of the writs with a light, contemptuous cheerfulness. She assured him that they were merely the formal way of treating the matter; that people of position, like the Scarlets, did not air their grievances in the law courts. She ended by saying: "It's just a matter for a little friendly chat. I shall call on Mrs. Scarlet this afternoon and settle it. You'll see."

The rector went away striving to share the confidence; but Mrs. Antony Scarlet's eyes, quiet and dangerous, kept rising before his mind. He felt that he needed comfort—comfort from his lawyer—and went to town.

When, outdazzling the rainbow in her magnificent apparel, Mrs. Busby-Glaisher knocked at the Scarlets' door, it was opened by the maid with whom she had been so diplomatically firm the night before.

The maid said: "My mistress said that if you had the brazen impudence to call, I wasn't to let you into the house. And the master has gone to town to see his lawyer about my bringing an action against you for calling me a shameless liar."

"I don't want any impudence from you, you impudent slaves! Show me into the drawing-room at once, and tell your mistress I insist on seeing her!" roared Mrs. Busby-Glaisher.

The maid shut the door in her face, and left her planted on the steps. With her splendid firmness and in the very nick of time, Mrs. Busby-Glaisher curbed a fit of anger, and went down to the bank a strong brandy and soda, and sat down to consider other means of getting in touch with Mrs. Scarlet and becoming reconciled with her. Suddenly it flashed upon her that Mrs. Scarlet might be serious in her notion for slander. She took the writ and the anonymous letter, and went to town to her husband's solicitor.

Mr. Horsham, an old friend of her husband's, received her with the air of gloomy distaste she wrongly believed habitual to him. But as she told her story and answered his searching questions, he gradually grew cheerful; and at the end he said: "A disgusting business; a very disgusting business indeed. I suppose you want me to try to get this lady, to take less than £5,000. She will be a fool if she does; and Richey and Crumpton are not the fools to let her."

"What? No pay £5,000?" cried Mrs. Busby-Glaisher.

"Certainly, you'll pay," said Mr. Horsham, almost with gloom. "There isn't a chance of your doing any thing else."

"Never! I'll fight the case through every court in England!"

"Then it will cost you ten thousand," said Mr. Horsham, scarcely able to restrain his joy at the detected lady's predicament.

"Nonsense! I don't believe it! Engage the best legal talent in England! At once!" cried his client.

"Pardon me. This is not the kind of business my firm would dream of touching. It would utterly destroy our standing in the profession," said Mr. Horsham.

He was firm in this refusal; and the face of the Mrs. Busby-Glaisher who left the office, screaming vituperation, was a rich purple. She came home, raging, to find a large gathering of the ladies of Pringle Hill in her drawing-room, and in the middle of the pale and perspiring rector. The lawyer's clerk had been improving the shining hours by visiting them, frightening them, and bullying evidence out of them with his brisk heartiness. The rector had come in to tell her that his lawyer, too, had bidden him settle the case, and refused to defend it. The ladies, terrified by the lawyer's clerk, infuriated most of them by the thought that they had been misled into insulting an innocent lady, and the niece of a baronet at that, had been unmercifully berating him for a disgraceful scandal-monger. The raging Mrs. Busby-Glaisher turned the excited drawing-room into the scene of a battle royal; and when, after a storm of recriminations, she roared her revelling subjects out of the house, she sat down on the sofa to realize that her domination of Pringle Hill was shattered for years, maybe beyond recovery.

A fortnight later, as Mr. Antony Scarlet took up the two checks for £5,000 which his wife had just endorsed, he said: "I'm going to pay them into my account, Daddy. Your uncle said that if over I could show him £10,000 of my own he'd raise your allowance from £500 to £1,500. Since, with the interest from this, we shall have a couple of thousand a year, we will have these pleasant Pringle shades and take a flat in Mount Street among the people we know."

"Oh, how nice!" cried Mrs. Scarlet. Then she added, thoughtfully: "But I've been wondering who said that horrid anonymous letter which enabled us to punish these detestable people."

"Ah, I wonder," said Mr. Scarlet; and he smiled a queer smile.

HOG MARKET SLOW;
FIVE CENTS LOWER

Hog Receipts Were Heavier Than Expected Forcing Prices Below \$8.00 Mark—Sheep Are Steady.

Chicago, May 18.—There was a depression in the hog market this morning due to heavy receipts which were estimated at 12,000 head. Prices were five cents lower than yesterday's average and the best hogs failed to reach the \$8.00 mark. The sheep market remained steady with high prices generally prevailing. Cattle receipts were light and the market slow. Quotations are as follows:

CHICAGO LIVESTOCK MARKET

Cattle Receipts—300.
Market—Slow.
Beef—6.00@6.25.
Texas steers—5.90@7.75.
Western steers—4.10@7.85.
Stockers and feeders—4.30@7.00.
Cows and heifers—3.00@8.00.
Calves—5.25@8.25.

Hogs Receipts—12,000.
Market—Slow; weak; 5c lower than Friday's average.
Light—1.70@7.85.
Mixed—7.15@7.35.
Heavy—7.15@7.35.
Rough—7.15@7.35.
Pigs—5.10@7.10.
Bulk of sales—7.75@7.90.

Sheep Receipts—2,000.
Market—Steady.
Native—5.75@6.55.
Western—4.00@6.10.
Yearlings—5.50@7.35.
Lambs, native—5.00@8.65.
Lambs, western—5.75@9.00.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET

Butter—Weak.
Creamery—24@27.
Dairy—22@25.

Eggs—Easy.
Receipts—20,225 cases.
Cases, at mark, cases included, 17 1/2.

Fresh, ordinary—16 1/2.
Fresh, prime—18.

Cheese—Steady.
Daisies—16 1/2.
Twins—15 1/2-3/4.
Young Americans—16-1/4.
Long Horns—16-1/4.

Potatoes—Weak.
Receipts—62.
Wisconsin potatoes—11 1/2-12 1/2.
Michigan potatoes—11-12 1/2.

Poultry.
Poultry, live—Steady.
Turkeys—12.
Chickens—14 1/2.
Veal.
Veal—Steady.
50 to 60 lb wts.—7@12.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET

Wheat.
May: Opening, 111 1/2; highest, 112 1/2; lowest, 111 1/2; closing, 112 1/2.
July: Opening, 108 1/2-108 3/4; highest, 109 1/2; lowest, 107 1/2-108; closing, 108 3/4.

Corn.
May: Opening, 78; highest, 78 1/2; lowest, 77 1/2; closing, 78.
July: Opening, 74 1/2-74 3/4; highest, 75 1/2; lowest, 74 1/2-75; closing, 74 3/4.

Oats.
May: Opening, 53; highest, 53 1/2; lowest, 52 1/2; closing, 53 1/2.
July: Opening, 49 1/2-49 3/4; highest, 50 1/2; lowest, 49 1/2; closing, 49 3/4.

Rye.
May: Opening, 92 1/2; highest, 93 1/2; lowest, 92 1/2; closing, 93 1/2.

Barley.
May: Opening, 80 1/2; highest, 81 1/2; lowest, 80 1/2; closing, 81 1/2.

ELGIN BUTTER HOLDS FIRM AT THIRTY CENTS TODAY

Elgin, Ill., May 18.—Butter firm at 30 cents a pound.

JANESVILLE WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Janesville, Wis., May 18, 1912.
Feet.
Oil meal—\$2.10@2.25 per 100 lb.

Oats, Hay, Straw.
Straw—\$5.00@10.00.
Haled and Loose Hay—\$18@24.
Hay—60 lb., 90c.
Barley—50 lb., 90c@1.10.
Bran—\$1.15@1.50.
Midlings—\$1.40@1.55.
Oats—60c bushel.
Corn—\$1.80@2.24.

Poultry Markets.
Turkeys—15c lb.
Hens—12c@13c lb.
Springers—10c lb.
Old Hens—8c lb.
Ducks—11c lb.

Sheep.
Different grades—\$5.50@10.00.
Steers and Cows.
Veal—\$4.50@7.00.
Hog—\$3.50@7.00.

Butter and Eggs.
Creamery—31c.
Dairy—24c@29c.
Eggs—10c@17c.

Vegetables.
Potatoes—\$1.00 bushel.
Carrots—75c lb.
Parsnips—60c bushel.
Beets—50c bushel.
Rutabagas—50c bushel.
Purple Top Turnips—50c bushel.

HEAVY DEMAND MADE
FOR STRAWBERRIES

Fine Quality and Reasonable Prices Cause Big Demand for Fruit. —Vegetables Higher Today.
Local dealers had a hard time to supply the demand for strawberries today, trade being very heavy in the fruit. Since the large boxes of excellent quality berries were placed on the market yesterday at a reasonable price, trade in them has been rapidly increasing. Some home grown strawberries were brought in today which were of excellent flavor though smaller than the imported variety.

Owing to the fact that home grown vegetables have been getting shorter every day on account of the cold weather, a large number of vegetables were shipped in today and offered at advance prices for the Sunday diners. Lots of green onions with a few offerings of asparagus, pea plant and radishes constitute the main part of the home grown offerings today.

Today's quotations on the local markets are as follows:

Vegetables.
Asparagus, 11 G.—13c; 2 25c; white Carrots—20 lb.
Fresh carrots—10c bunch.
Parsnips—2c lb.
Potatoes—\$1.20@1.35 bushel.
New Potatoes—7c lb.
Squash—15c.
Barnyard Onions—8c lb.
Extra Silver Skin—8c lb.
Sugar Leaf Cabbage—6c lb.
Lettuce—5c bunch.
Head Lettuce—12 1/2c head.
Celery—5c, 8c bunch.
Parsley—5c bunch.
Rutabagas—2c lb.
Radishes—Round, 5c; long white, 6c.

Long Radishes—5c bunch.
Turnips—5c bunch.
Yellow String Beans—15c lb.
Cucumbers—10c each.
Fresh Tomatoes—15c lb.
11 G. Pie Plant—5c bunch.
Fresh Spinach—13c, 2 for 25c.
Green Onions—2 bunches 5c.
Green Peppers—5c each.
Vegetable Oysters—5c bunch.
11 G. Watercress—5c bunch.
Green Peas—12c lb.
Beets—15c bunch.

Fresh Fruit.
Apples—Don Davis, 6c lb. Black Twigs, 7c lb.; Whites, 5c lb., 6 for 25c.

Apples, box—\$1.75@2.75.
Cranberries—12c@15c lb.
Bananas, doz.—10c@20c.
Imported Melons—20c lb.
Lemons, doz.—30c.
Grape Fruit—10c, 15c.
Naval Oranges—25c@45c dozen.
Pineapples—15c@25c.
Florida Oranges—15c@45c dozen, large also 5c each, 50c doz.
Florida Navel—45c doz.
Strawberries—10c box.

Butter and Eggs.
Creamery—34c.
Dairy—29c@32c.
Eggs—18c@20c.
Butter—18c@21c.

Flour, Nuts and Popcorn.
Flour, per sack—\$1.45@1.70.
Rye Flour—30c@70c per sack.
Popcorn, shelled—7c lb., 4 for 25c.
Popcorn on cob—5c lb., 6 lbs, 25c.
Corn meal—10 lb. sk., 25c, 30c, 35c; 12 lb. sack, 55c; 6 lb. sack whole wheat, 30c.
Hickory Nuts—5c@7c lb., 50c pk.
English Walnuts—20c lb.
Black Walnuts—30c@35c pk., \$1.00 bushel.

Chestnuts—15c@25c lb.
Brazil—15c lb.
Almonds—20c lb.
Pistons—20c lb.
Pecans—15c@18c.
Popcorn—5c lb.
Honey, comb—22c.
Honey, strained—quarts, 50c; pint, 30c; six-ounce, 12c.

A stubborn cough that hangs on weakens the system and may easily develop a dangerous condition of the lungs. Earl Fair, Waukesha, Wis., says: "My stubborn cough refused to respond to ordinary treatment and I finally resorted to the old reliable, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and less than two bottles effected a complete cure." Badger Drug Co.



MISS LATHROP, FIRST WOMAN PLACED AT THE HEAD OF A GOVERNMENT BUREAU



Miss Julia C. Lathrop, who has been appointed by President Taft as Chief of the new Children's Bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor. Miss Lathrop enjoys the distinction of being the first woman ever to be placed at the head of a government bureau.

HEAD OF WOMAN'S WORK INVESTIGATION EXAMINING LABOR CONDITIONS IN U. S.



Miss Mary Van Kleeck, head of the investigation of women's work under the direction of the Russell Sage Foundation Fund, is now touring the United States investigating labor and wage conditions among women workers in the principal cities. It is said that she has found shocking conditions in some of the largest towns.

New Industrial Material.

As the result of many years of experimenting in England, a new substitute for hard rubber, gutta percha and leather has been announced. It is a product of sawwood. The new material is said to be especially useful in the electrical industries, being a nonflammable insulation of high dielectric strength, proof against heat, cold, oils and weather.

Always Some Shred of Good.

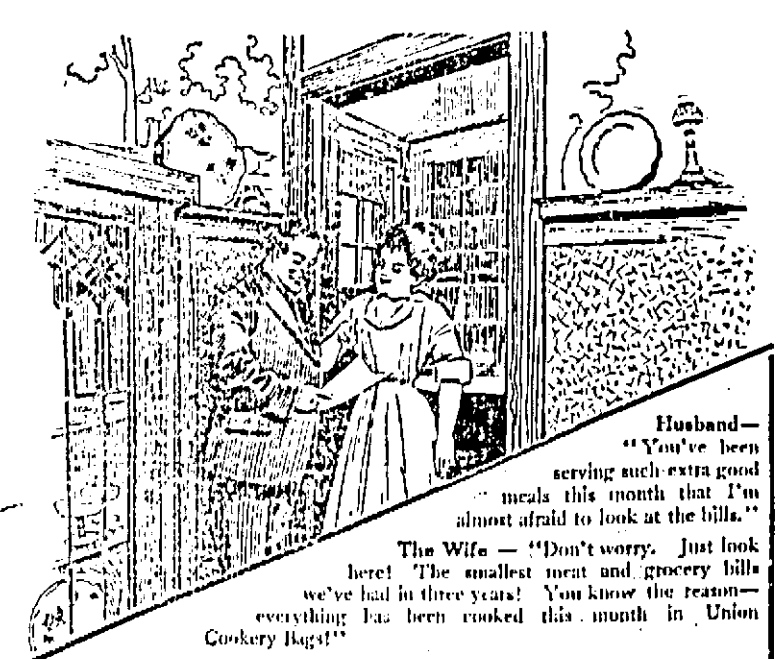
No man is perfect; yet no man is wholly broken and useless. You may grind a mirror to powder, so that it no longer reflects a single ray of light, but you cannot crush a human soul so utterly that no trace of goodness—which is a reflection of the eternal goodness—may be found somewhere in its depths.—Christian Endeavor World.

E. M. Markham, 521 W. Mill St., Winona, Minn., was cured of a severe case of kidney trouble and says: "My kidney action was too frequent, and I lost much sleep by it. I could not even carry a small load. I took Foley's Kidney Pills and they did me great good and then cured me. I gladly recommend them for what they did for me." Badger Drug Co.

Art in the Kitchen.

After much meditation and experience, I have divined that it takes as much sense and refinement and talent to cook a dinner, wash and wipe a dish, make a bed and dust a room as goes to the writing of a novel or shining in high society.—Rosa Terry Cooke.

Better Meals Now, Cost Less



Husband— "You've been serving such extra good meals this month that I'm almost afraid to look at the bills."
The Wife— "Don't worry. Just look here! The smallest meat and grocery bills we've had in three years! You know the reason—everything has been cooked this month in Union Cookery Bags!"

Keep the Full Quantity and All the Nutriment of Your Foods by Cooking in UNION COOKERY BAGS

HOW much food will a dollar buy? That question is not answered in the store alone. It is not answered until the food is set on your table and its pleasure and benefit to your family measured.

To hear that the cost of living has gone up 10% to 15% is startling—because we must actually see ourselves pay out just that much more money. But wouldn't it be just as startling—and agreeably startling—to hear that we can get 20% to 25% more for our money?

We can! Thousands of housewives have proved it. Every housewife can do it. Not only get more actual quantity—but serve the foods with enhanced flavors and tastiness—just by adopting a simple, easy method of cooking that had its beginning when fire was first used ages ago.

We have got too far away from the original principles of cooking—and consequently we are losing much of our food values. The ancients who first practiced cookery, wrapped the raw foods in molds of earth or in the leaves of plants to retain all the flavors and nutritious elements during the cooking process. That same principle has now been simplified and made convenient to follow in our modern kitchens, by the use of Union Cookery Bags—made of a special paper prepared for this purpose only.

A four-pound roast when cooked the ordinary way in an oven, loses about three-quarters of a pound—dries out and shrinks—a waste which costs 15c to 25c actual money spent for something we do not get. And the part which we lose, is the most palatable and delicious element of the roast—the rich juices and flavors. We add water to a roast cooked in the ordinary way to make gravy!!! Add water!—and let the natural gravy evaporate into the heated air of the oven!

Just a little thought shows the common-sense of Union Bag cookery. Nothing can escape from the article being cooked. The uncooked food—fish, fowl, meat or any meat, bread, cake, vegetable—is simply placed in the bag and the opening of the bag sealed with pins or paper-clips. Place the closed bag in the oven, on a grid or on a perforated shelf. Do not put any pan underneath the bag. The paper is tough enough to hold the contents securely. As the food cooks, heat circulates evenly around the inside of the bag—and the moisture is all retained close to the food—no baking, no turning of the food. As the bag concentrates the heat around the food, less fuel is required—lower heat is used than in ordinary cooking. Yet no more time is required—less time is required for most foods to cook in Union Bags.

Then the bag and contents are slipped out of the oven—drawn on to a plate or platter—the bag cut open with a knife—and every ounce of food that went into the bag is there when the bag is opened. With meats, a rich natural gravy covers the bottom of the bag and may be poured out into a bowl or served over the meat.

You have never known the full fragrance of roast meat—the downy lightness of cakes—the thin brown crust on a loaf of bread—the rich flavor of vegetables—until you have cooked these foods in Union Cookery Bags in your kitchen.

You can cook cake and bread in the same oven at the same time with mackerel or onions—just a bag for each food and the cake or bread is not touched by the odor of the mackerel or the onions. The odors of cooking cannot get into the living rooms of the house. A cooked food gives off but very little odor—it is during the process of ordinary cooking, the evaporating of the flavors into the air, that the odor is spread throughout the house. Union Cookery Bags prevent that unpleasantness.

Also, kitchen work is greatly lessened—no more labor of scrubbing, scrubbing and polishing kettles, pots and pans. The only pans used with Union Cookery Bags are the light tin for baking bread and cakes. This saving of labor will be appreciated after you once experience it.

A Free Book—with many recipes, written from experiences of expert chefs in Europe and America has just been published, telling you everything you want to know and exactly how to use Union Cookery Bags for cooking all foods. These books are on free distribution at the office of this paper. Call on let your copy—just ask for the Paper Bag Cookery Book. Be sure to get this valuable free book—then go to your grocer, butcher, hardware or stationery dealer and get a package of Union Cookery Bags—sorted sizes for only 25c. If your dealer does not have them, insist that he get them for you immediately from his wholesale house. Use Union Cookery Bags. As everyone is the best recommendation of this wonderfully good and economical cooking method—so get the bags, as well as the book—NOW—

Meal-time Will Become More Than Ever a Time Looked Forward to by All Your Family With a New Sense of Pleasure



PAPER BAG RECIPE BOOKS FREE.

Complete books giving directions, time table and a great number of delightful recipes can be secured in this book, which is free to those who call for it at "The Gazette."

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The world's best pop-corn confection. Taffy-coated, mixed with peanuts. You can't imagine how good it is.
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Treat yourself to a nickel's worth. Give the "kids" the souvenir in every package. Let them eat checkers, too!

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Try us by phoning to have our wagon call for your summer garments which need cleaning or dyeing
Our process of Perfect Dry Cleaning renews the fabric, brightens the colors, raises the nap and restores the garments to the freshness of new clothing.
You will find our service convenient and economical—we give all work received our careful and prompt attention.
Badger Laundry and Dye Works
Successors to Riverside Laundry
Louis Kerstel Both Phones

Interesting Reminiscences of War Times By L. M. Nelson

By B. L. Eller.

As a member of the squad of foragers from his regiment on Sherman's march from Atlanta, L. M. Nelson of this city tells some interesting stories of the experiences of "Sherman's Bummers" in securing rations for the soldiers from the country through which they marched. Tales of the real hardships of war are recounted, and yet his reminiscences are flavored with a touch of the funny side of things, sufficient to make them worth while reading. The story, as told by Mr. Nelson, is given below:

"We left Atlanta on the march to the sea about November 16, 1864. No one except the officers knew where we were going, as it was kept quiet where we would come out at sea, in order that the Rebels might not learn it, and concentrate their forces against us.

"The four corps started out on four different roads, and each corps marched about a certain distance each day. Spread out the army passed through a strip of country from forty to eighty miles wide, and the march was generally fifteen to eighteen miles per day.

"When we started out one quarter rations were issued to us, that is, what ordinarily constituted one day's rations were issued to us, and were supposed to last us four days. For the rest of our living we were supplied from the country as we went along. So there were foragers Sherman's 'bummers' was the name the people of the south gave them. Each regiment sent out twenty men and a captain each day, two men from each company, and that formed the foraging squad.

"We would start out in the morning on foot ahead of the army, and strike out from the road to go as far from the line as possible, in order to get better foraging. Wherever we found a yoke of oxen horses or mules at a plantation we would take them, and if we could get a wagon we would hitch the animals to it and load it up with chickens, hogs, flour, or any kind of provision we could find. Our orders were not to enter the houses and to take only what we could pick up around outside. We kept away from the main line all day, and then at night we would drive into camp, sometimes reaching there long after dark. The hogs we killed we took out the intestines. Then we would split them, tie the hind legs together and throw them over whatever animals we had captured, or on the wagon. The chickens and all such stuff we carried in the same way. Sometimes we would find a keg of good brandy or whiskey, and we would take that along too. When we arrived in camp at night, the provisions we had foraged were divided up among the men equally and given out as rations, and the oxen, if we had taken any, would be turned into the army herd and driven along to furnish meat for the army. With the liquor, however, we used a different method. The head of the keg would be driven in, and each man helped himself out of the keg with his tin cup. The meat was never dressed, but in pieces with the hide on it. Each man skinned it, and then cooked it himself. Every

morning we started out in the same manner, on foot across the country.

"Tearing up Railroad. It was not until after we reached Oconee Station, about one hundred and fifty miles below Atlanta that the army began to tear up the railroad track, that of the Georgia Central railroad. The way they would tear up the rails was to form a line along side the track, loosen a place by breaking a rail, then the tracks over by having two or three men take hold of each tie and life with all their might. After the tracks were over-turned, the ties would be knocked from the rails and piled up in heaps to furnish fuel for fires. The centers of the rails were put in the fire, and after they had grown red hot, the rails would be twisted around telegraph posts or trees. That was the hardest work the men did for when one section of track was torn up, they would march down the line and tear up another section.

"We destroyed the tracks for about one hundred miles, and of course all that time the Rebels were ahead of us. But there was not much fighting, just skirmishes, as the enemy were only guerrillas or small bands of Rebels, and most of the fighting was done by the foragers. Every day the pickets for the night would be picked out in the morning and sent ahead of the army to the place where camp would be made at night. When the pickets arrived at the place designated upon for the camping place, they would form a hollow square and guard the place until the army arrived. Then the soldiers' tents would be pitched that night within the hollow square.

"A Surprise Party. We foragers used to have some great times in our work. The inhabitants of the country got so they would hide things, bury them, or do anything to keep us from getting provisions. I remember one day when we were out foraging we came to the plantation of a man who pretended to be a Union man. The house was located quite a ways from the road, and there were forty or fifty hogs in a rail pen a little ways from the house. When we came up the owner, a man about seventy years old, pretended to us he was a Union man, and told us to help ourselves to whatever we wanted. So we got into the hog pen and started killing hogs. The owner was so busy killing hogs we did not pay much attention to anything else, and the first thing we knew a squad of fifteen or twenty Rebels rode up onto the hill just above the pen and opened fire into us. They killed one man outright—shot him through the breast—and wounded three. We grabbed our guns and they turned and went down the hill on the side away from us, but we ran up the hill, and before they got out of reach we killed six of their number. The owner of the plantation was one of them. Then we went back to killing hogs and took everything we could find about the place, loading it on the wagon. Our wounded man lay on top of the load, and after setting fire to the house headed for camp. After that experience Sherman gave orders to hang every man found within twenty miles of the place.

The Lost Trainers.

One day we came to a river, I think it was the Deep River, which we had to wade in order to get across, as there were no bridges. The water was just about up to a man's arms, so we waded in order to keep our clothes, guns and ammunition dry. Our luggage we took across in two trips, taking part over one time and the rest the second trip. On the first time across I carried my gun, and cartridge box, leaving behind on the bank my trousers, knapsack and other things. When I got back for the second load, I found some man had wanted my pants worse than I did, so he had taken them, but left behind my pocketbook, comb and other articles I had put in them. And it was the only pair of pants I had, so when I got on the opposite side of the river, all I had to put on was my drawers. I had to march all day in those drawers and everything else in those remarks about them. The man that took the pants was evidently an honest thief, but I believe if I had found him, I would have shot him. Little Adams of Beloit, however, had an extra pair of pants, but there was a chunk burned out of one leg of them. That night I purchased the trousers from Dick for \$5.

"Exhausting the Rebel—Provisions. At another time while we were out foraging, we came to a plantation about six miles from the road. We searched all over, but we couldn't find a thing in the way of eatables, although it was quite a nice plantation. We cornered the darkeys about the place, and tried to make them tell us where the provisions were hidden, but we could not find out anything from them.

"Right in front of the house was a grave, sodded up nicely, and with a headstone neatly engraved with the name of the deceased and an epitaph. There was only one man at the house, an old man, and we asked him questions, and he seemed to feel terribly bad over the man who he said was buried there. Finally some of the boys thought we had dug the dig down into the grave to see what was buried there, and the old man cried over it, and felt terrible to think we would do such a thing. But we started digging, and after we got down about two feet we struck a box, which we found contained ten or twelve piece smoked hams, two grain sacks of flour, several sacks of corn meal, some canned fruit and a number of pieces of bacon. Altogether we got almost a wagon load of stuff out of the box. Before we went away we told the old man we were Yankees, and that we ate all of that kind of Rebels we could find.

"At the Senator's Home. Every day we went through about the same thing in foraging, and getting back to camp, except that once in awhile we would run across some guerrillas and engage in a skirmish with them, but some days we would not encounter any of them.

"At one time in our march we camped on the plantation of Senator Tombs. He was a member of the Confederate Congress and had a fine plantation with a handsome mansion house, and a splendid set of negro quarters, all whitewashed and kept in fine shape, and laid out in streets. There were several hundred negroes on the plantation, which was situated on the edge of a big camp. At first we didn't find anything but a few chickens and sweet potatoes, and a few things like that, but we got hold of some of the darkeys, who told us

that the horses and mules had been away by plunking into the swamp. By laying down a few planks, then picking them up and re-laying them over ground in the swamp, everything had been carried to a place near the middle that was high and dry. Of course they had taken up the planks and got back in the same way. So we make the negroes "plunk" that stuff back, and we got in the neighborhood of one hundred of the finest mules I have ever seen, besides all kinds of cattle and provisions. The next morning when we left there, a detail of soldiers was picked to set fire to the mansion. It was an elegant house, furnished with the finest kind of style, with all the luxuries and comforts that wealth could afford, even to large mirrors that extended from the floor to the ceiling.

"A Surgeon's Quiser Methods. Our regiment had the best lot of doctors that went out in the service, and our captain was especially good as far as looking out for the welfare of his men. His name was Joseph Craig. (He was afterward promoted to the position of Major of the regiment. He always helped me along. Many a day when I was tired, foot-sore and half-sick, he'd take my gun, and sometimes part of my load for me. Occasionally he would give me a little drink out of his canteen—a stimulant to brace me up.

"One day after we had left the Tombs plantation, my feet got terribly blistered. I had not been feeling well, but I was not exactly sick, although the blisters were so sore I could hardly walk. So the captain told me to go the regimental doctor, and have him give me a ride in the ambulance. So I went down to the doctor's quarters, and fell into line to wait my turn to see him. When my turn came, the doctor asked me what was the matter. I told him, 'My feet are blistered, so I can't walk.' 'Let me see your tongue,' the doctor said.

"'I can't see your tongue that's sore,' I said. 'It's my foot.' 'Let me see your tongue,' he snatched out at me. I told him to go to the devil and hobbled back to the captain.

"I hobbled along that day and every step I took tortured me, although the captain helped me as much as he could. Finally the doctor came riding along outside of the line. His horse was lame, so I just stepped out in front of the doctor and stopped him.

"'Well, what do you want?' he asked. 'I paid no attention to his remark, but stepped up to his horse's head and opened his mouth.

"'Well, what do you want, sir?' he called to me. 'Well, I saw the horse was lame, sir,' I said. 'So I thought I'd look at his tongue.'

"There was a cheer from the boys in the ranks, and doctor rode away in anger. Needless to say, the doctor was not very friendly to me during the rest of the time we were in the South.

"But in spite of my sore feet, I kept along that day until about five o'clock in the afternoon, and then I told the captain I couldn't go any further. He tried to urge me to keep along, but I told him I'd have to fall out. 'Well,' he said, 'The Yankees'll get you.'

"'I can't help that,' I said. 'Goodbye, I expect I'll never see you again.'

So I walked along the hill just away from the road and crawled into a thick clump of bushes to get out of sight. Wheeler's cavalry and the guerrillas were following Sherman's army, picking up stragglers, and if anyone fell out the Rebels generally got him. It was pretty near sundown, as the guerrillas and Wheeler's men never took any prisoners.

"I lay in the bushes until the next morning when I crawled out of line at daylight. After falling out of line, I had heard the soldiers marching by for several hours, but in the morning there was not a sight or sound of anybody. I didn't care to go on the road, so I had to dodge around through the woods and go in the same direction as the army. I caught up with my regiment about ten o'clock the next day, and went on through sea with them.

"Nearling Savannah. While we were on the march the boys would often get to talking as to where we were headed for, but none knew where we were going until we got down near Savannah. Often we marched all way along towards morning.

"About that time we had orders not to take anything but the top rail of the fence for building our campfires, and so we never took anything but the top rail, but the rail on top of the fence was always the top rail until the fence was gone. Sometimes men would be sent ahead to pile up the rails and stand on guard until the company arrived. One of the jokes they used to play was to pull the rails from under the men sitting on them, guarding them, until they might have only one rail under him.

"A Rice Diet. We got near Savannah about the first of December, in the rainy season when the land was low. There was a rice swamp on the southwest side of Savannah that extended out for miles. We camped right on the edges of that swamp. The only roads leading into the city of Savannah across the swamp were guarded by Sherman's batteries.

"The rice swamps were flooded with canals, with gates the same as a dam which when shut flooded the fields. To make a bad a great many of us laid our blankets between two poles of rails laid on the ground. Others cut crotches from the trees, laid poles on the crotches and built bunks that way.

"We were camped in the rice swamp about two weeks. After we stopped there, the foraging ceased, so teams were sent out into the surrounding country for fifty or a hundred miles to secure rations. But about all we had to eat was rice that we got in the rice houses and threshed out ourselves. We huffed it by putting a pint or a quart of rice in a hole in a stump, pounding the hulls off with sticks. Afterwards we cooked it, and we didn't have even salt to eat with it. For years I could not bear the taste of rice.

"But it was not the fault of the government, as there was no way of getting rations to us, as the only way they could have been brought was by going up the Savannah river, and that had been filled with torpedoes by the Rebels to keep boats from running up the river.

"The day before Christmas, I think it was, we were all drawn up in line to cross the swamp and take Savannah. We were out of provisions, our supply of rice had given out, and something had to be done to get provisions. Ladders were made out of

slabs split from small trees with pieces nailed across them, and orders were given that every fourth man should carry one of these ladders to stand on and cross the ditches in the swamp. The method planned was to carry the ladder to the first ditch, lay it down, and pick it up again, when four men had passed over it, and march to the next ditch, proceeding in that manner until the swamp had been crossed. But just before orders were given for the army to start, the mayor of Savannah rode out and surrendered the city. The surrender saved the lives of lots of Union men, for if we had tried to cross the Swamp, the Rebels could have mowed down the Union soldiers with their artillery.

"We then marched to the city of Savannah and camped in the suburbs. Our command was stationed in a big burying ground. It had rained and the ground was so low and wet that the only way for the soldiers to keep out of the water was to pitch the tents and lay their beds over the graves. I pitched my tent over a couple of graves that were close together. It turned cold Christmas night, and the next morning when I awoke the men who shared the tent with me woke up, the blankets were frozen fast on each of us, so the only way we could get out of them was to crawl out from between the upper and lower blankets at one end that had not frozen.

"The first thing I got to eat after we got into the city was a piece of yeast. Someone killed the 'fatted calf,' you know, and I got a chunk of that yeast. I put it on a stick and held it over a fire as long as I could wait, and then ate it, about half-way. That was the last yeast I have eaten. The meat probably had not been killed more than five minutes before I got it, and eating it, half-cooked made me sick.

"In the Hospital. The weather was awfully cold for several days while we were there, and I was taken sick. I was sent to what was called the Scriven House hospital, a five-story building, formerly a hotel, used to house about four hundred and fifty sick men. In the room where I was put, there seemed to have been a big hall, which were over one hundred sick men on cots. The cots were so close together there was just room to pass between them. They had no provisions for the sick men except a few army crackers and salt pork, and there was very little medicine. The men died off fast. They carried out every day from ten to twelve men in the room where I was. There were no nurses except some drafted men and substitutes, and two big German men had to act as nurses and wait on all the men in that room. A doctor came through about once a day to deal out what medicine he had. For three weeks all the sick men had a piece of hardtack and a chunk of belled salt pork, but as soon as the boats began coming up the river we got provisions. It was a pretty long time before a boy not yet sixteen years old, and there was not a soul I had ever seen before.

"I kept getting worse and worse in the hospital, and at one time they had the coffin ready to carry me out, but I pulled through, and then after I had been in the hospital several weeks, I got strong enough to go on detail. Finally I was given a sixty-day furlough and came up on the steamer Fulton, around Cape Hatteras, and then to New York, and from there to

Beloit." Summing up his reminiscences, Mr. Nelson said: The soldier who saw the funny side of things, and obeyed orders at the same time, was the fellow who got through the best."

POINTERS FOR THE MOTORISTS REPAIRING CUTS IN ENVELOPES

Just now when roads are being repaired motorists frequently have to drive over stretches of crushed stone, and the roads are likely to suffer from many small cuts unless great care is taken to drive slowly or "coat" over the repaired parts of the road. These cuts, unless properly cured for, will prove injurious. First, will work into and under the tread, raising blisters and separating the rubber from the carcass of the tire while moisture will attack and rot the fabric. Once the fabric is affected, the Michelin expert, disintegration follows rapidly. The best protection is the proper and timely use of Mastic.

Immediately upon discovery cuts should be cleaned to their full depth with gasoline, the edges being kept apart by a match. All dirt or other foreign matter should be removed with a stiff brush or splitter of wood covered with waste. After the gum line has evaporated and the cut is absolutely clean, the interior should be coated with liquid cement. After this has dried, a second coat must be applied and while the cement is still "sticky" a sufficient quantity of Mastic should be forced into the cut until it is completely filled. A little excess Mastic is best as it contracts somewhat in hardening. If the edges of the cut are now held down a few moments while the Mastic sets, the repair is complete. The tire should not be used, however, for five or six hours, so that the Mastic may harden properly.

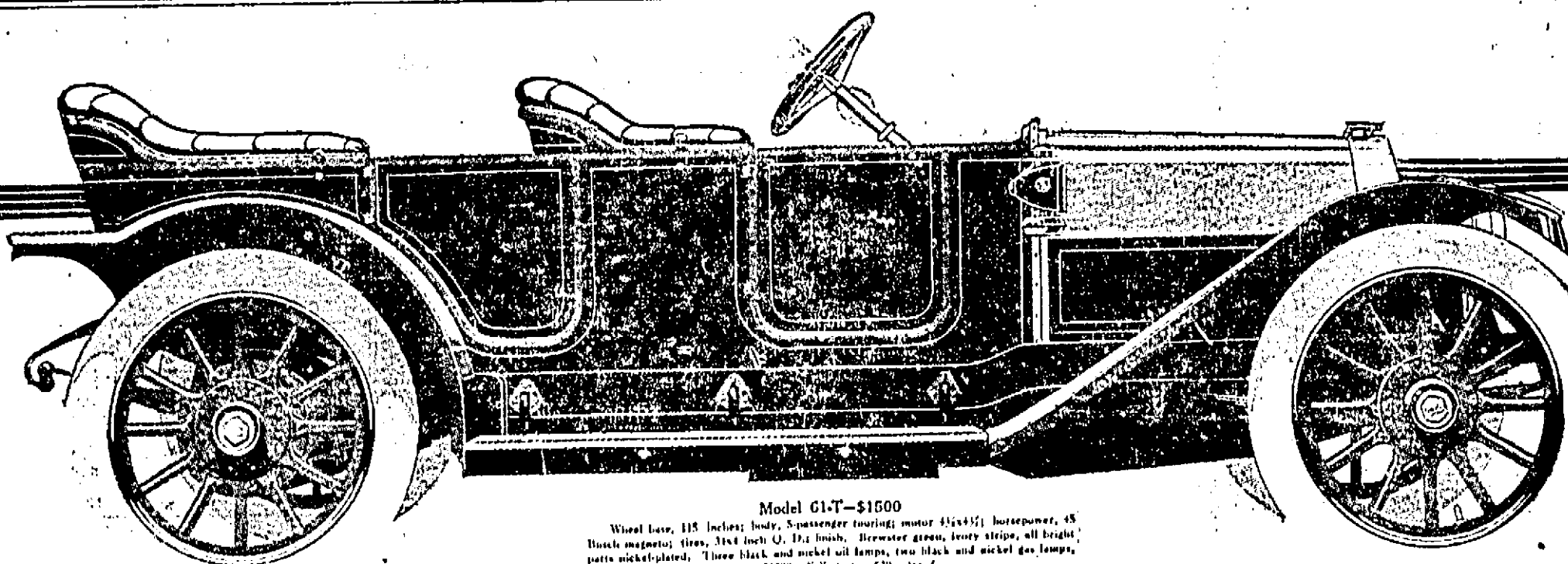
AUTO NEWS.

From Kokomo to Monticello a total of 1174 miles in three days and one half with stops at night and for meals. That is the record that was made by Emil Barltter. Mr. Barltter is known to many as one of the most intrepid automobilists France has ever sent to this country. Although he cannot speak a word of English, having been only a few years upon this side of the water, Monsieur Barltter while in Kokomo arranging for his long overland journey, managed to make himself known in his expressive way.

Leaving the Indiana City upon Friday, May 3rd, the Frenchman with his mechanician, landed in Montreal at noon on May 6th; just three and one half days after the start. This is remarkable running, when it is remembered that the roads at this time of the year in the north country are not of the best. No trouble with the car was experienced according to a wire received from Mr. Barltter at the end of the journey.

The latest senatorial addition to the ranks of the motorists is U. S. Senator Jacob M. Gallinger. When Congress adjourns he will make a tour to his home in New Hampshire.

Although it is not generally known, the Hon. A. J. Beveridge, of Indianapolis, former U. S. Senator from Indiana, and prominent fighter for the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt in Chicago this year, is the owner of a motor car. Mr. Beveridge, nearly every day when at home, may be found with his family seeking rest and recreation from the fatigue of political strife.



Model 61-T—\$1500
Wheel base, 115 inches; body, Spatsenger touring; motor 14 1/2 horsepower, 45
Buck magneto; tires, 31x3 inch U. S. tires; fenders green, ivory stripes, all bright
parts nickel-plated. Three black and nickel oil lamps, two black and nickel gas lamps,
with gas tank and burn. Price, \$1500. Self-starter, \$20 extra.

Overland Economy in the Production of an Automobile

This 45-horsepower Touring Car—\$1500; equipped with self-starter, only \$20 additional.

A POINT IN ECONOMY is best explained by a comparison of facts and existing conditions. And the clearest method of explanation is a simple set of figures. To start with, an automobile plant can manufacture a car just as economically as its facilities will permit. This fact you cannot dispute. It never varies. Let's see how this figures out. Most of the factories that make a standard forty horse-power touring car, produce somewhere around 5000 cars a year. These cars range in price from \$1600 to \$1800. Some are as high as \$2000. The Overland plants produce 25,000 cars a year and the price of our forty-five horse-power touring car is only \$1500.

The answer is that we, with our

25,000-car capacity, have five times the facilities as that of the 5000-car factory, and our cost of producing a car is, in consequence, anywhere from 20% to 30% lower.

The explanation of which is, that the 5000-car factory must do the work by hand that we do by machinery, for they lack the automatic equipment; they must buy their materials in small quantities and pay the long price; they must buy parts from some outside source, which we manufacture—thus eliminating the middleman's profit. And no small number of them purchase their motor from some other factory, while we make our motor in our own shops; in fact every bit of every Overland chassis and every part of every Overland body is made in the Overland plants.

These few facts give you the net difference between a 5000-car factory, and a 25,000-car factory, and go to prove that the largest plant can make a better car for less money than the smaller plant.

Take our forty-five horse-power car point by point. See if you can tell the difference between this car and the average \$1800 to \$2000 car. The wheel base of this car is one hundred and fifteen inches. The motor is forty-five horse-power. The pressed steel frame has a double drop. The front axle is a drop forged I section fitted with Timken bearings. The rear axle is full floating, also fitted with Timken bearings. The selective transmission is fitted with the finest F & S annular bearings which are used on the most ex-

pensive cars made. The gear and crank casings are made of pure aluminum. Others use cast-iron. All of the operating levers are in the center of the car. Door handles are located inside. The carburetor is the best Sechebler makes—Model L. The magneto is a Bosch. The tires are big. The body is large and roomy, seating five big people with room to spare. The body design itself is gracefully proportioned. It is finished in deep Brewster green trimmed with heavy bright nickel-plated. Lamps are dead black and nickel-trimmed.

If you wish we will equip the car with a self-starter for only \$20 additional. This starter is the most practical made. On continuous tests under all conditions it will crank a car

ninety-nine times out of a hundred. It is simple and safe. All you have to do is to pull a little lever and your motor spins. Besides that, it is not complicated and is very economical. Use the same gas tank as you do for your headlights.

We doubt if you will find the equal of this car for much less than \$2000. At any rate investigate before you buy. It will prove to be a very economical move. The Overland dealer in your town will be glad to answer all your questions. See him before you buy your car.

Our factory book gives in full the difference in automobile plants and shows why one plant can make a better car for less money than another plant. We will be glad to mail you a copy. Please ask for copy 00.

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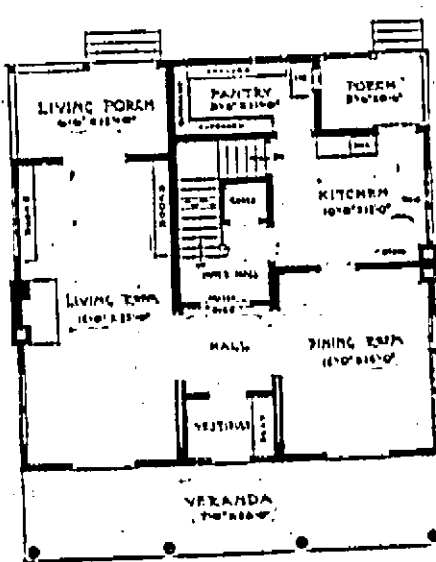
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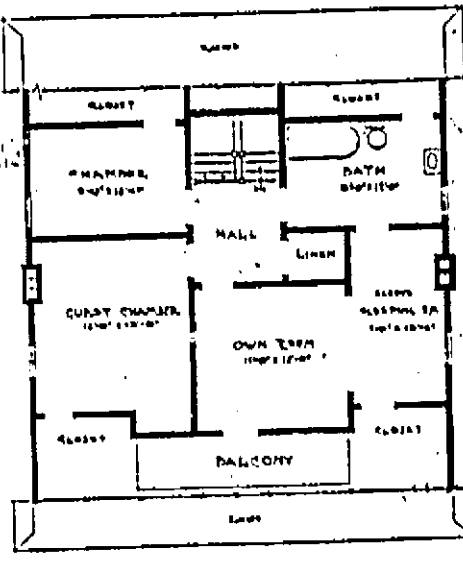
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GROUND PLAN



UPPER PLAN

DESIGN NO. 22

Width 33 feet, depth 31 feet without veranda. Height of ceilings, 9 ft. 3 in. and 8 ft. 9 in. Cellar, 7 ft. divided into two rooms. First story outside finished with dressed siding, second story and gables with rough siding. Roof shingled. Inside finish in cypress. Plastering, three coats. A very pleasing small colonial cottage. Imitation tile wainscoting in kitchen and bath room. Large mantle built of wire cut brick. Good hardware and plumbing. First story painted three coats. Cost to build, \$2,500 to \$3,000.

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WOMAN'S PAGE

HEART AND HOME TALKS BY BARBARA BOYD

The Art of Gracious Ungraciousness

It was a middle-aged man with a fringe of gray hair around the bald spot on his head, a portly figure, and a complexion that showed he was familiar with the good things of the table.

He stood in his business office, and with a distinctly bored, indifferent air listened to what a small, nervous man with thin gray locks and a drooping gray mustache was hastily telling him.

The one was a picture of success; the other, of failure. The failure was working hard to make good. Success showed plainly that it was not only an act of great condescension on his part to listen, but that really, he had little time to waste.

At last, with a negative, the portly one turned away, and the little old man went out. He came back again, however, in a few minutes, and with an effort at blarney, called out in as hearty tones as he could, "Oh, say, Douglas, I forgot—"

The other with a face of wrath at this familiarity from Failure appeared from an inner office. His manner was even more cool, bored, condescending. Clearly Failure need hope for little from his hands.

But why is it necessary to treat in such a way a fellow-being trying to earn a living? We may have to turn down the man who comes to us with some proposition. We may have no time whatever to waste on something that interests not at all. But for that reason need we treat the one who comes with it, as if he were the scum of the earth; or, if we do not go quite to that length, as if he is so far beneath us as to be scarcely worthy of our august notice? Why cannot we recognize the humanity in him, the effort, and be as gracious with the ungracious "No" we are compelled to give, as possible?

And even with the one who persists, who will not leave, though we have intimated we have no time to waste, can we not be firm, but still courteous? We should not let the unmitigated bore entirely quench the spirit of brotherhood in our heart.

For we do not know just how helpful the kindly spirit may be to the one who is endeavoring to make headway against odds. A gracious "No" can take away some of the sting of the refusal.

The art of being graciously ungracious is worth cultivating. It takes some of the thorns out of other people's pathways; and it develops in ourselves a spirit of kindness and brotherliness that is far better for us than an over-developed ego.

Barbara Boyd.

The Evening Chit-Chat

BY RUTH CAMERON

"PERCHANCE WE MAY REMEMBER."

DID YOU ever happen to notice what different things different people will remember about the same event?

Truly it is a most interesting study in the psychology of memory to try this experiment.

The other night, four of us who had not met for some years—refused to say just how many—came together. Naturally we fell to reminiscing. At the last meeting we had all come off on a canoe trip together, so the conversation ran something like this:

"Do you remember those crackerjack sandwiches with some kind of fancy filling in them, that Gretchen made?" questioned one of the men folks of the party. "None of the rest of us did. But I remember some lemon and lime that we got at that little corner drug store. And didn't it taste good after that hot walk?" remembered another materialistic male. He also was alone in his reminiscence.

"My, wasn't it hot?" mused Gretchen. "I wore the most shocking rag of a dress because it was the coolest thing I owned, and I didn't have the decency to be ashamed of it."

"I remember that dress," corroborated another member of the party. "It was light blue and it had white around the neck, and you looked as cool as a cucumber and a good deal prettier." (I don't suppose I need state the gender of the member from which this corroborated came).

"Oh, I remember it, too," I suddenly recollected. "It had white linen collar and cuffs buttonhole in blue. You made them at my house."

"And after lunch we read a story aloud, and the boys said it was silly and sentimental, but it really was beautiful,"—this from Gretchen. None of the rest of us recalled the story at all.

Then I recollected a game of cards which no one would corroborate; and Gretchen told about a pathetic little woman on the train who had lost her ticket; one of the men prated about a wonderful flock of ducks which kept flying near us all day, and of which he could undoubtedly have brought down a dozen at all if he had had his gun; the other recalled a short cut through the heart of the woods which we took on the way home. Not more than two of us remembered any of these things; most of them, all but one of us had entirely forgotten.

But enough. I didn't mean to bore you with a full account of our canoe trip. I merely wanted to illustrate how strangely memory works. Just as two people will pass down the same street and see totally different things, so two people will pass through life remembering totally different things.

Try the experiment some time. Recall some event which happened at least five years ago, and in which three or four people participated, and get them to reminisce about it. I think you will be interested to find what different things each one will remember.

The KITCHEN CABINET



IF we shall build our house, as we shall be the quiet, hung over with the few records of our own and other's growth made in the playtime of art; its furnishings the product of that art's more serious hours; its implements from kitchen ware to dressing table touched by the same and having hand of purpose and taste.

—William L. Price.

WAYS OF SERVING TOMATOES.

There is no more delicious fruit-vegetable, if it may be so called, than the tomato. Sliced after peeling, the rich coral rounds may be dressed with any favored salad dressing, or to many cream and sugar view in honor of place with peaches and cream.

Tomatoes are served with rice, macaroni, an escaloped dish with crumbs they are delicious baked, stuffed or fried.

Fried Tomatoes.—Cut smooth, solid tomatoes in quarter inch slices. Dry each slice and roll in crumbs, dust with salt and pepper. Heat an egg, add to it a tablespoonful of boiling water. Have a hot frying pan with drippings; dip each slice in crumbs, then in egg, put into the hot fat and fry brown on each side.

Tomato Hash.—Chop cold meat fine, season with butter, salt and pepper; put in a baking dish and pour over cooked tomatoes that have been well seasoned. Add a little butter and sugar if liked, not omitting a flavoring of onion juice. Brown in the oven and serve hot.

Tomato Mayonnaise.—This sauce is delicious and goes well with broiled fish, cold meats and vegetables. Stew half a pint of tomatoes, soften one teaspoonful of gelatin in a teaspoonful of cold water, add to the hot tomato, stir well and rub through a sieve. Let cool, beating occasionally, then add a half pint of mayonnaise. It gives the sauce a beautiful pink color; heaped in cucumber cups or green pepper cups and served with fish or cutlets it decorates a dish effectively and is pleasing to the palate as well.

Tomato Farce.—Cut four tomatoes in halves, place in a frying pan in hot fat, the cut side down; cook until tender, then lift and carefully place in a baking dish. Pour over a little olive oil, a tablespoonful of chopped onion, one of parsley, a half teaspoonful of salt, and a dusting of cayenne. Bake in a hot oven 20 minutes and serve in the same dish.

Nellie Maxwell.

DINNER STORIES



It was bitter cold. The frigid blast from the Ohio cut into the marrow bones of Jack Dalton, the outlaw, as he entered the door of a fat, perspiring crook.

The bandit laid his two revolvers on the counter, along with his last 50-cent piece.

"Hands up!"

The sharp command rang through the house and quivered in the keen,



frosty air which enveloped the now no longer perspiring crook.

It was not Jack Dalton who gave the imperious command.

It was the cold, frigid voice of the proprietor, and the bandit, realizing that he was at the mercy of the desperate tradesman, shoved the half-dollar a little closer to the till and gasped:

"Gimme a pound of butter."

Bismark was no favorite with women, least of all with clever women who dared to think for themselves and imagine that they could fathom questions of state. He was never tired of admiring strong-minded ladies, putting them down, and dumping on them. One day he paid visit to the Russian embassy at Berlin, where he behaved as usual, floating over the mistletoe of the house, the Countess Schenckhoff herself. He took his leave at length, to the relief of everybody, and presently the family maid was heard, barking at the great man as he passed through the court yard. Immediately the countess ran to the open window, and Bismark heard her voice saying in a tone of gentle entreaty, "Oh, please, M. le Chancelier, don't bite my dog."

Somewhat mother had never quite cottoned to Angelina's young man. Many a time she had meant to have it out with him, and at last an opportunity arose.

"Mr. Simpson," she began impulsively, "I am informed by an acquaintance that you are employed by the firm of pork butchers."

The young man had looked pained and crestfallen, but quickly recovered his composure.

"Yes, that is so, but"—he fal-

Fads and Fashions

New York, May 16.—The panther has arrived and promises to become generally accepted—at least for a while—by fashionable dressers throughout the fashion-ridden world. However, the advent of the panther has made not the least change in the skirt proper. It is as narrow as ever, some of the new spring frocks measuring less than two yards at the foot. This tapering line from hip to ankle produced by panther drape over the narrow petticoat, is usually very becoming to the figure and only when the panther is actually bunched out in lumpy effect, making its wearer ungainly and clumsy, is this now drapey unattractive.

The panther may be located anywhere between the waistline and the ankle, and most of the authoritative models showing this style have had panthers just above the knee, the line being very gradual and graceful. Such panthers are really nothing but tulle, gathered into the belt at the waistline and looped under at the bottom instead of being allowed to fall loosely over the skirt. As the skirt is always very narrow—much narrower than the gathered tulle, the latter has to be attached to it with gathers where it is looped under, and this looping of the full material over the slim petticoat gives the panther effect. At a recent opening in New York several interesting panther frocks were observed. One of these, a creation of the new flowered chiffon with full soft blouse and autumn leaf browns on a cream ground, was especially dainty and pretty. The looped under panther-tulle was graceful and the skirt of old blue tulle was short enough to reveal captivating boots of black satin with crystal buttons. A hat of striped blue tulle matching the skirt, and a blue tulle parasol completed a fetching afternoon costume.

The present season's fashion has been kind to girls between fifteen and eighteen years. Models are prettier than ever, more daintily youthful, more pliant, simple and girlish. The change which is clearly noticeable in the styles of dresses for mature women, is scarcely perceptible in the models for girls of the age limit mentioned. Yet there is a great deal of novelty. The outline is still comparatively straight and narrow, but extreme narrowness is no longer in good taste—if it ever was.

The increased fullness in the case of the girl's frock does not very often show itself in the form of drapery. Quaint little panthers, clever arrangements of folds, to give a slight movement, one does see in some of the soft sheer party frocks and afternoon frocks, but as a general thing the straight lines of the girlish frock are not broken or are merely by a tulle line or by the dividing lines of double or triple skirts.

There is an exception, too, in the skirt with very deep plaited flounce which appears among the new models for older women. It is particularly noticeable in the girl's frocks, giving as it does the straight falling outlines yet ample reason for movement. This skirt is at its best in some simple material quite devoid of richness, the plait being of the clinging accordion-plaited kind, and little dance frocks, sheer silk, gauze, silk muslin, etc., are made with a border design marking the union between the slightly flared upper section of the skirt and the deep plaiting or with, not in lack of irregular design

in place of the border, or with an applied floral design used for the skirt trimming and repeated upon the bodice. Simpler frocks of soft silk or wool have merely a cord of the material dividing the plait and plaited sections. Entire skirts are plaited with or without skirt trimming and still another use of the accordion plaiting shows a straight edge accordion plaited tulle falling almost to the skirt bottom but falling short enough to reveal two or three little flounces of not or lace.

An unusually pretty graduating frock shown in one establishment which makes a specialty of such work, was a variation of a French model and was of the finest and softest of white lingerie stuffs. Both bodice and tulle were finely accordion plaited and the tulle had a wide band of lace above its hem, while below its edge two scant six inch flounces of lace were visible. The only trimming of the bodice was a very deep finely plaited frill collar of marquisette with a wide border of lace and lace cuffs on the elbow sleeves. A scarf sash with short fringed and falling at the left front gave a touch of color which was echoed in a very tiny bow at the throat.

The plaited frill of lace or tulle, single or double, is fairly ubiquitous this season. It varies in depth and often shows a layer of white over a plaiting of color or black, but on the girlish frock it is most often all white or cream, and color, if wanted, is added by the veiled band or some little creant arrangement. This frill almost covers the entire bodice in many cases and gives exquisite daintiness to the simplest of bodices without marring its simplicity.

Flour draperies, too, are used upon the girl's frocks, but they must be directly used, for they are not always becoming, and if too fuzzy or enveloping are distinctly unattractive. The V-shaped surplus line never has quite so youthful an air as the round cut neck, and where a flou drapery is used on, say, a graduating frock, it is wise to have a chemise or tucker showing in front and finished in a round or square line at the throat.

Triple skirt effects are sure to be much in evidence among graduating frocks and sheer summer frocks for girls. They are easily made and becoming as a rule, and it is easier to obtain variety in this type of skirt than one would imagine.

A host of exquisite bodice materials offer opportunity for such skirt effects and one must see the lovely bodice things in all white in order to understand their possibilities. Sheerest cotton crepe, marquisette, null, linen, batiste, any and every lin-

gerie material, is offered with more or less elaborate border design of embroidery, lace, woven pattern, etc. If one prefers to use plain material and have the border finish applied, there are countless suggestions for such finish among the trimmings displayed in the French models.

Hand-made trimming is perhaps rather more chic than the pattern border for the girl's frock, and self-tone trimming has the virtue of breaking

the skirt line but little. Very frequently in the evening frock the border trimming is in the color of the frock, perhaps of the same material but relieving color is introduced in the little ribbon flowers of which fashion does not seem to tire. These flowers play an important part in the making of youthful evening frocks and are shown in great variety on the trimming counters of all fashionable shops.

REASON WHY

BY DOROTHY RAY

"Teacher's unfair and you needn't expect good work from me till you or Dad go make her stop the way she's doing."

The fourth grade boy gave his cap a fling and looked rebellious. Questioning showed "teacher" made his side of the room do arithmetic while the other children read aloud. The other side had quiet for their number work because his side studied nothing.

Neither mother nor father went. Instead, after dinner, they made out a list of examples and told the little fellow to get busy. As he started they began talking of a trip the next Saturday which the son had asked.

"You're as mean as teacher," he broke in after a few minutes. "How do you expect me to do these examples when you're talking?"

"Pick up that pencil and let's get a line on this thing," said the father. "I thought we understood that school was your business and that you were a little business man. Well, suppose when you finish school you go out to get a job. Will you say you can't take a position unless you can have a private office and the promise you'll not be disturbed while you work. You'd have a fat chance at a job, wouldn't you?"

A little nervous laugh was the only answer—but it was a laugh. The boy went on with his examples while his parents kept up the distracting conversation. Four out of the five of the problems were done correctly.

The same program was gone through every evening for a week. At the end there was no more need. The proud little fellow was bringing home a "100" paper every day. And not long after the mother heard him explaining to one of his friends from the quiet arithmetic side of the room how teacher was treating him (the friend) like a girl-boy.

Hard medicine? Are you afraid for your children's nerves? But, how

about a little nerve—the strength to get out of himself, and keep that hold under difficulties?

Concentration. Howing to the line. "They're what the biographer always says so much about, whither he writes of men who have become great. We're told how Lincoln thought out the speeches that changed a nation's history on day couches and freight trains, while surrounded by noisy politicians telling stories. When J. Pierpont Morgan, powerful New York financier, was asked how he had succeeded so tremendously he said, "Whatever success I have achieved is due to a faculty which enables me to concentrate for five minutes on any given subject."

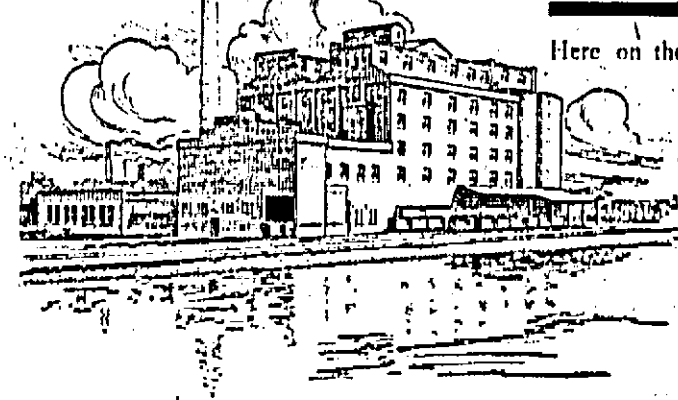
The law of this country says that we don't stay that way, only verbally in the law, and closer inspection always reveals that the men and women who shot ahead somehow learned to sit down and think.

Edwin LeFevre has a story in a May magazine. He calls it "The Reason Why." Read it. It is the best short story of the year. It gives an average man a chance to earn \$100 a day by simply keeping his mind on one thing in the midst of distractions, because he can't keep his mind plumped down he's the average man.

Escapes an Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe is the most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at People's Drug Co.

Let's Get Acquainted



The Home of Marvel Flour.

This figure of good old fashioned, honest, wholesome, clean, business-like Dutch thrift carries a message, to you, of HONEST MILLING.

Our flour mill at La Crosse will constantly serve the needs of ten million people with the best patent flour that modern intelligence and modern machinery can turn out and the Dutch Miller will greet you, wherever you are, with his invitation to use Marvel Flour. You can buy

MARVEL FLOUR

wherever you see "The Sign of Honest Milling" and be absolutely certain you are getting the flour that makes 1-5th more bread of a very much finer texture than any other fancy patent flour on the market.

Valuable Coupons with Every Package

SAVE THEM

LISTMAN MILL COMPANY, LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN

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For Sale at All Grocery Stores.

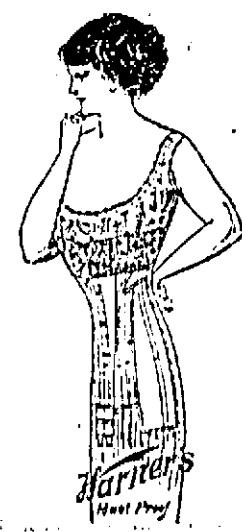


The Sign of Honest Milling

Copyright 1912 by Listman Mill Co.

J. M. BOSTWICK & SONS.

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets



WE show today only one of the many styles in Warner's Corsets that we carry. It portrays a pleasing outline for a well-developed figure. The bust is low, the corset almost "topless" in effect; still, the figure is perfectly supported. It is a thoroughly comfortable model—guaranteed so—also not to rust, break or tear. Let us show you our new styles, of which this is one.

STYLE 536 COUTILLE

STYLE 636 BATISTE

PRICE \$2.00.

HOUSEHOLD TALKS

by Henrietta D. Grauel

Bake potatoes.—Wash and wipe out in a moderate oven. Bake until soft to the touch. Lay in a napkin and cover and send at once to the table. Fry sweet potatoes—Boil and peel and when cold slice in lengthwise in a pan and fry in hot butter until a light brown, sprinkle with sugar and continue frying until a rich crisp coating of caramel covers them. Whip potatoes—Wash the potatoes as usual; then add salt, pepper, melted butter and cream and whip briefly with a fork, until the compound is as creamy as a mayonnaise. Pipe lightly and irregularly upon a hot dish. Place under the flame of the broiler for a moment to brown over the top. Fry apples with bacon—Pare and core and slice in rounds some well-flavored apples or greenings. Cut into thin slices some excellent bacon and fry in their own fat almost to crispness. Take out the meat and arrange it upon a hot chafin dish, while you fry the apples in the fat left in the pan from the bacon. Drain and lay upon the slices of meat.

Glaze ham.—Soak all night in cold water and boil about eighteen minutes to the pound. There should be plenty of water in the pot, cold at first, and brought gradually to a boil. Let it get cold in the water in which

the day before it is eaten. Take it out, remove the skin carefully and put the latter back into the cold liquid when you have adorned all the fat—which makes excellent dripping—from the surface of the liquid. Press soft paper on the top of the ham to take off the clinging drops of grease. Brush all over with beaten egg. Work a cup of rolled cracker into a paste with warm milk, butter, pepper, salt and beaten egg. Coat the ham thickly with this and set to brown in a moderate oven. Twist fried paper around the knuckle and garnish with creases.

Make lettuce salad.—Pull out the hearts and blanch them, heap them into a salad bowl, strewn with powdered sugar and pour over them a dressing made in the proportion of one tablespoonful of vinegar to three of salad oil, one spoonful of salt to half as much pepper and the same quantity of made mustard. Beat up well before pouring over the salad. Let all stand ten minutes, or more in the refrigerator before serving.

Case of Development.

When a man reaches that time of life that he has to think of tomorrow morning—his discretion improves—

EXPERIMENTING TO FIND WEED-KILLER

State Agricultural College Making Tests to Discover Weed-Killer for Railroads.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars will be saved annually to the railroads of Wisconsin and other states if the experiments now being conducted by the agronomy department of the Wisconsin college of agriculture to exterminate weeds prove successful. At the request of the Milwaukee Northern railway of Cedarburg, the department has started preliminary experiments to ascertain if weeds growing between railroad tracks cannot be killed by spraying. Prof. A. L. Stone began his tests upon noxious weeds on plots of ground near the college yesterday. When he determines the best agency to be used in spraying, experiments will be conducted on the tracks of the Milwaukee-Northern, running from Milwaukee to Plymouth by way of Sheboygan.

"Sulphuric acid has been found to be one of the most powerful agencies in killing noxious weeds," said Prof. Stone today, "but we are not sure but that this solution would have a deleterious effect upon the rails and ties." He said that his preliminary studies indicate that the only safe method would be to spray the ballasted tracks with some kind of oil. It would have to be thin to spray easily, and not come in contact with the rails, for this he believed would gum them and hinder traffic. Different varieties of oils to be used in these experiments were received at the college this week, and the department believes it has already found a thin oil that will bring the desired results.

In weed extermination on railroad tracks. Asked how many thousands of dollars this would save the railroads annually, Prof. Stone said he had been unable to discover any accurate data except for the state of Ohio, where one railroad kept a detailed account of expense of cutting weeds on its tracks one season. It found the cost was about \$500,000.

The department is also making experiments on quackgrass and Canada thistle. The tests last year showed these weeds can best be exterminated by allowing the land to lie fallow for one year. It should be plowed frequently, however.

Patents to Inventors. Morrell & Caldwell, Successors to Bonediet, Morrell & Caldwell, Solicitors of Patents, Majestic Building, Milwaukee, and Robinson Building, Racine, report patents issued to Western Inventors on May 14, 1912, as follows:

Richard Bernhard and A. Niedermeier, Milwaukee, Wis., Blast connection for converters; Eugene N. Hotzford, Plattville, Wis., Combined stop and extension ladder; Willie Dureh, Lowell, Mich., Rail support and rail; Casper J. Cain, Stockbridge, Mich., Chair; Magdalena Diener and C. E. Urban, Milwaukee, Wis., Sleigh; Humphrey Evans, Milwaukee, Wis., Tripping machine; Frederick W. Vogel, Racine, Wis., Toy; Adolph Ritholtzen, Dixon, Wis., Mower; Leonard E. Goodspeed, Milwaukee, Wis., Fluid pressure control device; Louis C. Hamel, Appleton, Wis., Windmill coupling; Jacob W. Isberg, West Allis, Wis., Rope clamp; Thomas B. Jeffrey, deceased, Kenosha, Wis., Safety attachment for automobiles; Walter Johnson, Milwaukee, Wis., Ball for pots and kettles; Michael J. Polow, Nekoosa, Wis., Wapping machine; Louis Spranger, Detroit, Mich., Blower for boilers.

POLITICIANS PLAN SUMMER CAMPAIGNS

DEMOCRATS THROUGHOUT THE STATE SEEKING GUBNATORIAL TIMBER.

INTERESTS BOWER CITY

Election of State Senator and Assemblymen Promises Warm Contest.

While much depends upon who is nominated for president at the republican convention in Chicago and later at the Democratic gathering in Baltimore, state politicians are most active just at present in laying plans for a strenuous campaign that promises to be a revelation to the old fashioned leaders who always stick to the party machine regardless of conditions.

Wisconsin democrats are looking for a democratic victory in this state next fall which will result in turning the state administration over to that party for the first time since the Peck administration went out of power in January, 1895. The leaders believe that this is the year when the democrats will come into their own.

It is this feeling that has led to much discussion of candidates especially for the head of the state ticket. At one time it looked as though A. J. Schmitz, Milwaukee, would get the nomination without a struggle, as in 1910. Then talk was heard of Judge John C. Karol, Milwaukee. The latest name mentioned is Justice John Barnes, who according to Madison reports, is said to be willing to become a candidate provided the nomination should come to him unannounced.

Incidental to this talk, it is said that it is by no means certain that John A. Ayward will not be in the race for the nomination again. He may become a candidate, especially in case Gov. Woodrow Wilson should be nominated as the democratic candidate for president. In such case, the democratic leaders feel that the chances for carrying the state would be materially increased.

The democrats are also banding considerably on the effect of the income tax. The leaders realize that this will affect the legislature, rather than the state ticket, but they hope that the re-nomination will make itself felt in the votes cast for the state ticket.

It is not improbable that below the office of governor the candidates for other places on the state ticket will be almost the same as those who made the run two years ago. If John M. Callahan is not a candidate for congress, in the Fifth district, he will undoubtedly be a candidate again for the nomination for secretary of state. John Ringle, Wausau, may be willing to become a candidate for the same office this year. For attorney general, the only name so far mentioned is that of W. L. Wolfe, LaCrosse.

On the legislative end, the democrats are looking forward hopefully to the possibility of there being a democratic majority in the assembly. As to the senate, even with four holdover senators to start with, there is no apparent possibility of that party having a majority in the upper house of the legislature.

In the republican ranks there is apparently no opposition in the progressive ranks to the candidacy of Governor McGovern for re-nomination. Neither is there any serious talk of bringing out an opposition candidate by the conservative element unless unforeseen conditions should arise. In fact many of the old conservative leaders are very strongly opposed to any attempt being made to oppose Mr. McGovern's candidacy at the primaries and it is probable that no ticket will be in the field.

The one possibility however is should Taft be nominated at the republican convention and the Roosevelt forces come out allied with the ultra progressives as opposed to his election. Should this come about it is possible that Taft's friends in the state seek to put a strong ticket in the field to aid in his election if possible. As this is merely supposition it is practically assured that McGovern will not be opposed at the primaries.

Interest however will center on the material and assembly fights for the next legislature. In this connection Rock county promises to be the scene of a spirited contest or two that will be most interesting to watch. Senator John M. Whithead, who has held the office of state senator for many years, has announced he will not be a candidate to succeed himself. His retirement has brought into the open numerous candidates. Beloit furnishes two opponents for the office. Edgerton another and Janesville will doubtless be in the running with a fourth with Walworth county, new part of this senatorial district to hear from.

From Beloit, Mr. Chamberlain will play an active part. He ran against Senator Whithead two years ago and under the old time custom should be next in line. He is a progressive of the old type. Mayor Cunningham of Beloit is also being groomed for places. In view of his splendid endorsement at the polls a few weeks ago he should make a strong run. L. E. Dettie, present assemblyman from the old first district is the third candidate in the field and he has already begun a strenuous campaign, both in this county and Walworth.

Thus far Janesville has no candidate in the field although Grant I. Fisher, present assemblyman from this district is talked of as a possibility and as A. E. Matheson. Thus far Walworth county has no avowed candidate but it is understood that a conference of republicans will be called shortly at which time the more conservative element may unite on one candidate thus eliminating a larger field.

For the assembly there appears to be some doubt. The last legislature divided Rock county into two instead of three districts which complicated matters somewhat. J. A. Paul of Milton former county chairman, is spoken of in connection with the first

assembly district nomination as is S. B. Heddles of this city and Grant Fisher, should he decide not to run for state senator. In the second assembly district Simon Smith present assemblyman, may be a candidate for reelection and if this is the case S. S. Jones of Clinton will doubtless announce himself. Meanwhile the democrats are laying their plans for county senatorial officers on the basis that Clark will be the democratic nominee. Rock county gave Clark a majority at the primaries and the democrats are much interested in the aspirations of the gentleman from Missouri. They even contemplate a congressional fight believing that with the possibility of the state going democratic they might swing the first district along too. Thus far there is no open talk of opposition to the present congressman, H. A. Cooper of Racine on the part of the republicans.

SIDEWALK KETCHES.

LADY MACBETH.

(By Howard L. Rahn.)

Lady Macbeth is the heroine of one of the most pleasing pieces of flagrant fiction invented by Mr. Shakespeare, who dabbled in light literature with as much enthusiasm as that most of his language has had to be either extracted or doctored. This process has robbed Shakespeare's books of a good deal of their pristine vigor, but has made it possible to read him out loud in a school company without causing anybody to reach for the Florida water. Lady Macbeth was a strong-minded female who had positive convictions on a great many subjects. One of these convictions was that it would be a kind act to remove a number of people who had planted themselves on the right of way leading to the throne of Scotland, and she nudged Macbeth until he finally slew the king with every semblance of cordiality. Banquo was the next in line, and the Macbeth family had him killed one evening so that he wouldn't interrupt the coronation ceremonies. Shakespeare was on familiar terms with the Macbeths and took long-hand notes of most of their conversation, tells us that Banquo, having a previous engagement in another climate, sent his ghost to the banquet to annoy Macbeth, who immediately threw some light and airy persiflage in the direction of the ghost and fell into a profound slumber. Lady Macbeth was one of the most profane women Shakespeare ever met, which is saying a good deal, and the neighbors became very tired of seeing her stick her hands under the kitchen pump, and hearing her cry, "Out, damned spot!" several times in succession in the key of six sharps. After his wife's death Macbeth got to consorting with a number of well-known witches who were slightly nutty. These ladies made a point of honest living by telling fortunes out of a soup bowl and advising people when to let go of U. S. steel common, and they informed Macbeth that he would not die until something like forty acres of red oak timber, popularly known as Brimans' wood, should rise up and fall on him. Macbeth was much pleased to hear this, and before departing deposited a Canadian quarter in the soup which the witches were about to inhale. Banquo had a son named Malcolm, a very obstinate and ill-tempered person, who had no regard for human life and decided to slaughter Macbeth before the market declined. He therefore called out the militia, and arranged them with the deadly scrub oak marched on Macbeth to the tune of Chopin's funeral march. Macbeth ran out to meet them in considerable trepidation and an orange tunic, but was stopped a short distance from the windmill by Malcolm's sword, which made quite a rent in his person before backing out. This is a sad tale, and teaches us that in the midst of life we are in death.

IN STALL NEW ACCOUNTING SYSTEM AT EAU CLAIRE.

It is safe to remark at the present time that best accounting system for the city of Eau Claire, in all probability, be installed under the auspices of the State of Wisconsin.

Now, as we are understanding now, the plan for a uniform system of municipal accounting that is to be applied to the different cities of the different counties. And it is well. In fact it should have been done long ago—Eau Claire Leader.

Municipal Briefs. Actual work has been started toward the construction of the new city hall at Wausau. The site has been surveyed and staked out. All of the ground around the structure will be parked.

Stoughton will experiment with oil for laying dust on brick pavement. The price for building concrete walks in Lancaster is one cent per foot less this season than last owing to lower prices for cement. It is predicted that cement price will be higher again before fall.

Four gangs clearing the streets are none too many. It is impossible to tell when we may have a windy day—Rockford Republic.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.

Teledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BROTHERHOODS HOLD DELIGHTFUL MEETING

Men Societies of Milton and Milton Junction S. D. B. Churches Enjoy Fine Banquet.

[Special to The Gazette.] Milton, May 18.—The supper given by the Men's Brotherhood of the S. D. B. church to the Brotherhood of the Milton Junction S. D. B. church from beginning to end. With the exception of two very capable ladies, the entire kitchen and dining room force was composed of the male sex. The table waiters were the boys of the congregation who are eligible for the Boy Scouts organization which will probably be organized in the near future. The boys of the Milton Junction congregation are members of the Brotherhood and enjoyed a table of their own last night, one of their number making a speech in their behalf.

Other speakers called upon by Toastmaster Pastor Randolph, were E. M. Holston, president of the Junction Brotherhood; Pastor Bond; Hal Burdick; Dr. A. S. Maxson; Grant Davis of Adams, N. Y.; Gilbert Johnson, formerly of Gentry, Ark.; and P. M. Green, J. P. Whitford president of the local Brotherhood, was every-where at once, but stood still long enough to give a welcome to the visitors. President Bond at the organ, Ben Maxson with his flute, and Roland Maxson with his violin, delighted the company with several selections.

The strong fellowship and the earnest purpose of the men were apparent throughout the speeches of the evening, and the event was voted a complete success. The two largest melon raisers in this section offered to provide fruit for the return supper at Milton Junction next fall. It. W. Bond and his social department are to be congratulated on the success of this first inter-brotherhood banquet.

BARKER'S CORNERS

Barker's Corners, May 17.—Charles Shoenmaker and son, were Beloit visitors Wednesday.

L. J. Caldwell has bought a Ford runabout.

Mrs. M. Havins spent Tuesday at T. Kneeland's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerome Wildermuth and children have returned to their home in North Dakota.

Mrs. Glen Flader and little daughter are visiting in Jefferson with relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. Hemmingsway and son have returned from Monroe after spending a few days with her parents.

PORTER

Porter, May 17.—Mrs. Mary McCarthy and Mrs. Frank Young visited on Tuesday afternoon at the homes of Mrs. C. W. McCarthy and Mrs. Chas. Kelly.

Mr. Green of Janesville was a caller in this vicinity on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Judd McCarthy, Mrs. Nora Mann, Miss Mue Murray and brother Charles, attended services at St. Michael's church on Thursday forenoon and spent the afternoon at C. W. McCarthy's.

Mrs. Charles Nelson and daughter entertained the Ladies Aid society Thursday.

D. A. McCarthy was a Stoughton shopper on Thursday.

Mrs. C. W. McCarthy and daughter Jennie, spent Wednesday in Janesville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Earle visited with relatives in Edgerton on Friday.

Miss Luella Earle returned home from school duties on Thursday.

Ole Severson, Ole Amundson and John Ford delivered tobacco to

Edgerton on Friday.

A large number from this vicinity are celebrating in Stoughton today.

Separating Lady's Finger Tips.

Many boys pride themselves on their muscular strength. Let a girl place the tips of her forefingers together, keeping her elbows on a level with her shoulders, and challenge any boy to take hold of her wrists and separate them by a steady pull. Unless she be unusually weak or he be very strong, he will probably fail.—Waukegan's World.

Has Aristocratic Ideas.

"She seems to be such a precocious child." "Yes, she has already begun to look down with contempt on other little girls who want more than one doll."

Somewhat Inappropriate.

Rev. Dillon Bronson of Boston tells that once he went out to preach at a country appointment. It was a rainy day, and there were but nine people in the congregation. The hymn chosen to begin the services was, "What means this eager, anxious throng?"

"JACK OF ALL TRADES" IS DEAD!

HE COULDN'T LIVE IN THIS WORLD OF SPECIALIZATION

The general Practitioner, the Doctor who treats all diseases fairly well but none expertly, is being retired by the Specialist, who devotes his time and energy along one line with the result that he becomes expert in his particular line and far more competent to treat and cure such cases.

Such an expert is Dr. Goddard, the Milwaukee Specialist, in treating chronic diseases, such as Rupture, Appendicitis, Gall Stones, Gout, Varicose Ulcers and other Chronic troubles.

As proof of this statement read the following letters from reliable people right here in this state and if you are personally interested or have a relative or a friend who might be interested write to these people and find out directly from them what the Doctor has done for them.

RUPTURE CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Janesville, Wis., 9, 12, '11

Dr. N. A. Goddard,

For the past six years I have had a double rupture and worn a truss.

On Feb. 28th, 1911, I came to see you at Janesville and started taking your treatment. I have taken six treatments of you and today I am well, my ruptures are gone and I feel well and strong.

During your treatment I did not suffer any severe pain nor did I lose a day's time from my work.

I am well-satisfied with the way you have treated me.

Signed,

JOHN AFFELDT,

R. F. D. No. 4,

Edgerton, Wis.

*Name given on request.

In answer to the question "To what do you attribute your success in curing these cases?" the Doctor replied to the writer "Principally to the fact that I do not attempt anything that I cannot do and to the fact that I do what I attempt to accomplish in treating these cases you know I do not accept any incurable cases and I give a written legal guarantee of service to those whom I do accept for treatment."

"I shall visit Janesville on Tuesday May 21, at Myers Hotel, and at that time many will come to me, some of these I can cure, others I cannot, and I shall tell them so frankly and honestly, and send them home without taking one penny of their money, for I never charge a cent for my consultations. To those whom I can cure I shall explain my methods and put them on the road to recovery. I have recently published a little book entitled, Modern Methods of Treating Chronic Diseases Without Operations, which I will give free to any one who will ask or write for it."

We are indeed fortunate in having such an able specialist as Dr. Goddard visit our city once a month. Many people here in this city owe their lives to his miraculous power to diagnose disease and once having determined the seat of the trouble effect a cure. Such a specialist treats hundreds of cases of appendicitis, gall stones and rupture, while doctors of general practice treat one and sometimes none. Naturally a man of Dr. Goddard's ability and experience effects cures that appear to be almost miraculous.

These names given are only a very few of hundreds of cured cases on file in his office in Milwaukee and are selected because they are people whose gratitude for what the doctor has done for them, prompts them to allow him to refer to them.

Ladies suffering from troubles peculiar to their sex should by all means secure the doctor's advice. ALL MATTERS SACREDLY CONFIDENTIAL.

REMEMBER, Dr. Goddard accepts no incurable cases.

REMEMBER, He gives a written legal guarantee of service in those cases who do accept.

REMEMBER, His charges are within the reach of all.

Dr. GODDARD, Milwaukee Specialist, will be at Janesville, Tuesday, May 21st. At the Myers Hotel, Hours: 9:00 A. M. to 4:00 P. M. Consultation Free, if you cannot call write him at his permanent address, 121 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis.

GALL STONES OF YEARS STANDING CURED IN A FEW MONTHS

Dr. N. A. Goddard,

Dear Doctor:

I had been a terrible sufferer for years with gall stones and was treated for same by our local doctors, but they could not cure me.

I saw your advertisement in the papers and called to see you and commenced taking your treatment from May until October 1910, and have not had a sick day since I began to take your medicine.

I am still in good health and can do as hard a day's work as any woman.

Again I thank you for the good you have done me and anyone suffering as I did should call on you at once as your charges are reasonable and a sure cure.

Yours very truly,

*Name given on request.

You Want the Best—Not the Cheapest

Don't be alarmed if somebody tells you you can buy an automobile for less money than the \$750 Studebaker-Flanders "20". You can, but you better not. The Flanders "20" corresponds point by point with the best and highest priced cars sold. Cheaper cars at every vital point are built on ideas long ago discarded for good cars. Don't take our word for it. Make comparisons and see.

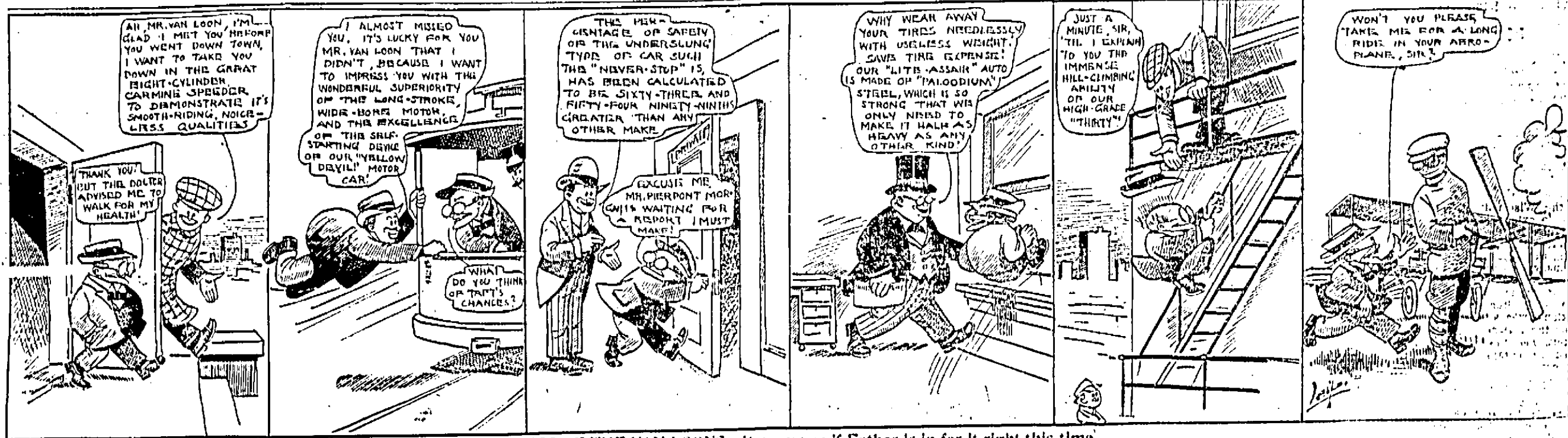
The Studebaker-Flanders "20" is a marvel—a high grade modern car at a low price. If you pay less you buy much less. And the cheaper car today will cost you far more in the long run. The competing car isn't sold which the Studebaker Corporation, the greatest automobile manufacturers in the world, couldn't reproduce for less money; but we won't build a cheap car, because the name "Studebaker" means the best for your money.

If you are content with a car that runs today and dies tomorrow, don't buy the \$750 Flanders "20". It will wear for years. Remember this—the Studebaker-Flanders "20" will outwear 2 to 1 any other car under \$1100 and give you double satisfaction, confidence and comfort into the bargain.

We can prove it—Send for new catalogue

The Studebaker Corporation
Detroit, Mich.

JANESVILLE MOTOR CO.
17-19 S. Main St. Old phone 1197. New phone 560.



DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—It seems as if Father is in for it right this time

W. H. Wheatley, 4828 Wabash Ave., Ottumwa, Iowa, had a bad attack of kidney trouble that developed into rheumatism and intense suffering resulted. He says: "I heard of Foley's Kidney Pills and took them, and began to improve promptly. Now I am entirely cured and have no more rheumatism, thanks to Foley's Kidney Pills." Badger Drug Co.

Professional Cards

B. H. WARREN, M. D.
DISEASES OF DIGESTION.
407 Jackson Bldg.
Janesville, Wis.

D. J. LEARY
DENTIST
Office over Badger Drug Co.
Both Phones. Janesville, Wis.

Dr. E. N. Sartell
Over Sherer's Drug Store
Female Diseases,
Chronic Cases
and Surgery
a Specialty, besides regular practice.
8 to 11; 2 to 5; 7 to 9; Sundays 10
to 12.
Old phone 1256; Residence, old phone
1278. New phone, Red 72.

ALICE G. DEVINE
CHIROPRACTOR
Evansville, Wis. Dallard Block.
Phone 93.
OFFICE HOURS: Evansville, 9 to 11
A. M., 2 to 5 P. M., Monday, Wed-
nesday and Friday. 7 to 9 P. M.
every day.
Oregon: 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Office Phone Residence Phone
Now 938. Now 289.
Old 840. Old 142.

DR. Wm. H. McGuire
304 Jackson Block,
Janesville, Wis.

A. L. BURDICK, M. D.
Practice limited to the diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office 231 Hayes Block.
Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 5 P. M.; 1
to 9 P. M. Tel. 468, New.
GLASSES CAREFULLY FITTED

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402 JACKMAN BLOCK.
Phone, New 224 Block.
House Phone 287.
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217 Hayes Block. 305 Court St.
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Rock Co. 107. Rock Co. phone 14
Wisconsin, 1010. Wisconsin, 1657
Office hours—8 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 8 P. M.

DR. EDITH BARTLETT
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office hours 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.
Both Phones in Office. Residence
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HARNESSES
Buy your harness direct from the
manufacturer and save the mid-
dleman's profit.
T. R. COSTIGAN
Corn Exchange.

Piano Tuning
RALPH R. BENNETT.
1047 Park Ave. Deloit, Wis.
PLAYER PIANO EXPERT
Leave orders at Baker's Drug Store.
Want ads bring results.

A GIRL
OF THE
LIMBERLOST

By
GENE STRATTON-PORTER
Copyright, 1911, by Doubleday, Page
& Co.

Wesley opened the package and laid a brown leather lunch box on the table. Inside was a space for sandwiches, a little porcelain box for cold meat or fried chicken, another for salad, a glass with a lid which screwed on, held by a ring in a corner, for mustard or jelly, a flask for tea or milk, a beautiful little knife, fork and spoon fastened in holders and a place for a napkin. Margaret was almost crying over it. "How I'd love to fill it!" she exclaimed.

"Do it the first time just to show Kate Comstock what love is!" said Wesley. "Get up early in the morning and make one of those dresses tomorrow. Can't you make a plain gingham dress in a day? I'll pick a chicken and you fry it and fix a little custard for the cup, and do it up brown. Go on, Maggie, you do it!"

"I never can," said Margaret. "I am slow as the itch about sewing, and these are not going to be plain dresses when it comes to making them. There are going to be edgings of plain green, pink and brown to the bias stripes and tucks and pleats about the hips, fancy belts and collars, and all of it takes time."

"Then Kate Comstock's got to help," said Wesley. "Can the two of you make one and get that lunch tomorrow?"

"Easy, but she'll never do it!" "You see if she doesn't!" said Wesley. "You get up and cut it out, and soon as Elvira is gone I'll go after Kate myself. She'll take what I'll say better alone. But she'll come, and she'll help make the dress. These other things are easy."

She'll... "You see if she doesn't!" said Wesley. "You get up and cut it out, and soon as Elvira is gone I'll go after Kate myself. She'll take what I'll say better alone. But she'll come, and she'll help make the dress. These other things are easy."

Wesley smiled a good brown umbrella and shook out the folds of a long brown raincoat. Margaret dropped the hat, arose and took the coat. She tried it on, felt it, cooed over it and watched it with the umbrella.

"Did it look anything like rain to-night?" she inquired so anxiously that Wesley laughed.

"And this last bundle?" she said, dropping back in her chair, the coat still over her shoulders. "I couldn't buy this much stuff for any other woman and nothing for my own," said Wesley. "It's Christmas for you, too, Margaret!" He shook out fold after fold of soft gray satiny goods that would look lovely against Margaret's pink cheeks and wifely hair.

"Oh, you old darling!" she exclaimed and fled sobbing into his arms.

At 4 o'clock next morning Elvira was shelling beans. At 6 she fed chickens and pigs, swept two of the rooms of the cabin, built a fire and put on the kettle for breakfast. Then she climbed the narrow stairs to the attic she had occupied since a very small child and, dressed in the laced shoes and brown rubber, plastered down her crisp curls, ate what breakfast she could and, plucking on her hat, started for town.

"There is no sense in your going for an hour yet," said her mother. "I must try to discover some way to earn those books," replied Elvira. "I am perfectly positive I shall not find them lying along the road wrapped in tissue paper and tagged with my name."

She went toward the city as on yesterday. Her perplexity as to where tuition and books were to come from was worse, but she did not feel quite so badly. She never again would have to face all of it for the first time. She had been through it once and was yet living. There had been times yesterday when she had prayed to be hidden or to drop dead, and neither had happened. "I guess the best way to get an answer to prayer is to work for it," muttered Elvira grimly.

In an Outback book store she asked the prices of the list of books that she needed and learned that \$8 would not quite supply them. She anxiously inquired for second-hand books, but

was told that the only way to secure them was from the last year's freshmen.

"Do you wish these?" asked the clerk hurriedly, for the store was rapidly filling with school children wanting anything from a dictionary to a pen.

"Yes," gasped Elvira. "Oh, yes! But I cannot pay for them just now. Please let me take them, and I will pay for them on Friday or return them as perfect as they are. Please trust me for them a few days."

The clerk looked at her doubtfully and took her name.

"I'll ask the proprietor," he said. When he came back Elvira knew the answer before he spoke.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but Mr. Hann doesn't recognize your name. You are not a customer of ours, and he feels that he can't take the risk. You'll have to bring the money."

Elvira clumped out of the store, the thump of her heavy shoes beating as a hammer on her brain. She tried two other houses with the same result and then in sick despair came into the street. What could she do? She was too frightened to think.

There it stood in a bank window in big black letters staring straight at her:

Wanted.—Caterpillars, cocoons, chrysalides, pupae, eggs, butterflies, moths, Indian rollers of all kinds. Highest scale of prices paid in cash.

Elvira caught the violet at the cashier's desk with both hands to brace herself against disappointment.

"Who is it wants to buy cocoons, butterflies and moths?" she pointed.

"The Bird Woman," answered the cashier. "Have you some for sale?"

"I have some, but I do not know if they are what she would want."

"Well, you had better see her," said the cashier. "Do you know where she lives?"

"Yes," said Elvira. "Would you tell me the time?"

"Twenty-one after 8," was the answer.

"Easy, but she'll never do it!" "You see if she doesn't!" said Wesley. "You get up and cut it out, and soon as Elvira is gone I'll go after Kate myself. She'll take what I'll say better alone. But she'll come, and she'll help make the dress. These other things are easy."

She had nine minutes to reach the auditorium or be late. Should she go to school or to the Bird Woman? Several girls passed her walking swiftly and she remembered their faces. They were hurrying to school. Elvira caught the infection. She would see the Bird Woman at noon. Algebra came first, and that professor was kind. Perhaps she could slip to the superintendent and ask him for a book for the next lesson.

As she went down the long hall she noticed the professor of mathematics standing in the door of his recitation room. When she came up to him he smiled and spoke to her.

"I have been watching for you," he said, and Elvira stopped, bewildered. "For me?" she questioned.

"Yes," said Professor Henley. "Step inside."

Elvira followed him into the room, and he swung the door behind them.

"At teachers' meeting last evening one of the professors mentioned that a pupil had borrowed in class that she had expected her books to be furnished by the city. I thought possibly it was you. Was it?"

"Yes," breathed Elvira. "That being the case," said Professor Henley, "it just occurred to me you had expected that you might require a little time to secure them, and you are too fine a mathematician to fall behind for want of supplies. So I telephoned one of our sophomores to bring her last year's books this morning. I am sorry to say they are somewhat musty, but the text is all here. You can have them for \$2 and pay when you get ready. Would you care to take them?"

quite sure how she could sell terms.

"What do you mean by 'red and yellow'?" asked the Bird Woman so quickly that the girl almost jumped.

"Not exactly red," explained Elvira, with tremulous voice. "A reddish, yellowish brown, with emerald colored spots and gray lines on their wings."

"How many of them?" It was the same quick question.

"Well, I had over 200 eggs," said Elvira, "but some of them didn't hatch, and some of the caterpillars died, but there must be at least a hundred perfect ones."

"Perfect! How perfect?" cried the Bird Woman.

"I mean whole wings, no down gone and all their legs and antennae," faltered Elvira.

"Young women, that's the rarest moth in America," said the Bird Woman solemnly. "If you have 100 of them they are worth \$100, according to my list. I can use all that are whole."

"What if they are not planned right?" quavered Elvira.

"If they are perfect that does not make the slightest difference. I know how to sort them so that I can put them into any shape I choose. Where are they? When may I see them?" (To be continued.)

Who is it wants to buy cocoons, butterflies and moths?" she pointed.

The Bird Woman, answered the cashier. "Have you some for sale?"

I have some, but I do not know if they are what she would want."

Well, you had better see her," said the cashier. "Do you know where she lives?"

Yes," said Elvira. "Would you tell me the time?"

Twenty-one after 8," was the answer.

Easy, but she'll never do it!" "You see if she doesn't!" said Wesley. "You get up and cut it out, and soon as Elvira is gone I'll go after Kate myself. She'll take what I'll say better alone. But she'll come, and she'll help make the dress. These other things are easy."

She had nine minutes to reach the auditorium or be late. Should she go to school or to the Bird Woman? Several girls passed her walking swiftly and she remembered their faces. They were hurrying to school. Elvira caught the infection. She would see the Bird Woman at noon. Algebra came first, and that professor was kind. Perhaps she could slip to the superintendent and ask him for a book for the next lesson.

As she went down the long hall she noticed the professor of mathematics standing in the door of his recitation room. When she came up to him he smiled and spoke to her.

I have been watching for you," he said, and Elvira stopped, bewildered. "For me?" she questioned.

Yes," said Professor Henley. "Step inside."

Elvira followed him into the room, and he swung the door behind them.

At teachers' meeting last evening one of the professors mentioned that a pupil had borrowed in class that she had expected her books to be furnished by the city. I thought possibly it was you. Was it?"

Yes," breathed Elvira. "That being the case," said Professor Henley, "it just occurred to me you had expected that you might require a little time to secure them, and you are too fine a mathematician to fall behind for want of supplies. So I telephoned one of our sophomores to bring her last year's books this morning. I am sorry to say they are somewhat musty, but the text is all here. You can have them for \$2 and pay when you get ready. Would you care to take them?"

Elvira stood suddenly, because she could not stand another instant. She reached both hands for the books and said never a word. The professor was silent also.

At last Elvira arose, hugging those books to her heart as a mother grasps a lost baby.

"One thing more," said the professor. "You can pay your tuition quarterly. You need not bother about the first installment this month. Any time in October will do."

So Elvira entered the auditorium a second time. Her face was like the brightest dawn that ever broke over the Limberlost. No matter about the lumbering shoes and shabby dress just now—no matter about anything, she had the books. She could take them home. In her garret she could commit them to memory if need be. She could show that clothes were not all. If the Bird Woman did not want any of the many different kinds of specimens she had collected she was

Why wear away your tires needlessly with useless weight? Our "LITE-ASSAULT" AUTO IS MADE OF "PALLOIDUM" STEEL, WHICH IS SO STRONG THAT WE ONLY NEEDED TO MAKE IT HALF AS HEAVY AS ANY OTHER KIND.

JUST A MINUTE, SIR. "TIL I EXPLAIN TO YOU THE IMMENSE HILL-CLIMBING ABILITY OF OUR HIGH-GRADE "THIRTY"

WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME FOR A LONG RIDE IN YOUR AUTO-PLANE, SIR?

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CURIOUS BITS
OF HISTORY

By A. W. MACY,
NAPOLEON'S FEEBLE SON.

One would suppose that the son of a man like Napoleon Bonaparte would inherit at least some of the strong qualities of his father, yet such was not the case with the Duke of Reichstadt, the only child of Napoleon and Marie Louise. He was born at Paris March 20, 1811, and was given the proud title, "King of Rome."

Four years later the emperor left France forever. Marie Louise took the boy and returned to Austria, and the father never saw him again. "He grew up into a feeble manhood physically, and gave no evidence of possessing the genius of his illustrious parent. He was made Duke of Reichstadt, and entered the Austrian army in early youth. He reached the rank of lieutenant colonel, but this was probably by reason of birth rather than merit. In 1832 he was seized with 'quick consumption,' and died July 22 of that year. Thus the boy in whose birth such great hopes were centered failed utterly to fulfill them. To his credit be it said, however, that so far as known he was a youth of good character, studious and amiable. It is said that the deprivation of the society of his boy was the heaviest cross the emperor had to bear in his exile.

RE-ENDORSEMENT.
Mrs. Hell was interviewed on September 23, 1910 and she said: "You may continue to publish my former statement regarding Doan's Kidney Pills. Since I used them two years ago, I have had no further need of a kidney medicine."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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First Clocks Made in America.
The first attempt to manufacture watches or clocks on a large scale in America was made by Eli Terry, a Connecticut Yankee, who, invented wooden wheels for his clocks.

Hard to Duplicate It in Janesville
Scores of representative citizens of Janesville are testifying for Doan's Kidney Pills. Such a record of local endorsement is unequalled in modern times. This public statement made by a citizen is but one of the many that have preceded it and the hundreds that will follow. Read it:

Mrs. Emilio Hell, 512 Franklin St., Janesville, Wis., says: "I suffered terribly from pain through the small of my back and limbs and I also had trouble from the kidney secretions. Someone finally advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did so, procuring them at the People's Drug Co. The contents of two or three boxes corrected my trouble. I hope that the publication of my statement will induce other kidney sufferers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

(Statement given in August, 1908.)

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THE TITANIC

The following choice sentiment is from the pen of Elbert Hubbard, and published in the May number of "The Era." It merits wide circulation and will be enjoyed by all appreciative readers. While it is a pen picture of a vivid imagination, it is not overdrawn. Many choice things have been written about the heroism of that fateful night, but this is a masterpiece which will be greatly prized by the friends of the victims and cherished as a eulogy because it thrills with human interest.

It is a night of a thousand stars. The date, Sunday, April 14, 1912. The time, 11:30 p. m. The place, off Cape Race—that Cemetery of the Sea. Suddenly a silence comes—the engines have stopped—the great iron heart of the ship has ceased to beat. Such a silence is always ominous to those who go down to the sea in ships. "The engines have stopped!" They peer; ears listen; startled minds wait! A half-minute goes by. Then the great ship groans, as her keel grates and grinds. She rocks, rocks, struggles as if to free herself from a Titanic grasp, and she rights herself, people standing lose their center of gravity. Not a shiver—only about the same sensation that one feels when the ferry boat slides into her landing-wharf, with a somewhat lazier hand at the wheel. On board the ferry we know what has happened—here we do not. "An iceberg!" someone cries. "The world is passed along. Only an iceberg!" Daringly grates it—sideways it—that is all! Ah, but! The few on deck, and some of those in cabins peering out of portholes, see a great white mass gliding by. A shower of broken ice has covered the decks. Passengers pick up specimens "for souvenirs to carry home," they laughingly say. Five minutes pass—the engines start again—but only for an instant. Again the steam is shut off. Then the strain-whistles cleave and saw the frosty air.

Silence and the silence! Alarm, but no tumult—but why blow the whistles when there is no fog! The cold is piercing. Some who have come on deck return to their cabins for wraps and overcoats. The men laugh—and a few nervously smoke. It is a cold, clear night of stars. There is no moon. "The sea is smooth as a summer pond. The great towering iceberg that loomed above the topmost mast has done its work, gone on, disappeared, piloted by its partners, the darkness and the night.

"There was no iceberg—you only imagined it," a man declared. "Go back to bed—there is no danger—this ship can not sink anyway!" says the Managing Director of the Company. In a hall of the screaming alarm, a hoarse voice is heard calling through a megaphone from the bridge—"Man the lifeboats!" Women and children first! "It sounds just like a play," says Henry Harris to Major Butt. Stowards and waiters are giving out life-preservers and showing passengers how to put them on. There is laughter—a little hysteria. "I want my clothes made to order," a woman protests. "An outrageous fit! Give me a man's suit." The officer of the Captain on the bridge is repeated by other officers—"Man the lifeboats! Women and children first!" "It's a boat-drill—that's all!" A precautionary measure—we'll be going ahead soon," says George Widener to his wife, in reassuring tones as he holds her hand. Women are loath to get into the boats. Officers, not over-gentle, seize them, and half-lift and push them in. Children, crying, and some half-asleep, are passed over into the boats. Mothers, young men, and like the little ones. Parents and ownership are lost sight of. Some boats are only half-filled, so slow are the women to believe that rescue is necessary. The boats are lowered, awkwardly, for there has never been a boat-drill, and awkwardly are being made haphazard. A sudden little tilt of the deck hastens the proceeding. The bows of the ship are settling—there is a very perceptible tilt to starboard. An Englishman, tired and blasé, comes out of the smoking-room, having just ceased a card-game. He very deliberately approaches an officer who is leading women and children into a lifeboat. The globe-trotting Briton is filling his pipe. "I say, officer, you know; what seems to be the matter with this bloomin' craft, you know?" "Fool," roars the officer, "the ship is sinking!" "Well," says the Englishman, "no he strikes a match on the rail. 'Well, you know, if she is sinking, just let 'er down a little easy, you know.' John Jacob Astor half-forces his wife into the boat. She submits, but each against her will. He climbs over and takes a seat beside her in the lifeboat. It is a race to get her in—she kisses her tenderly—stands up, steps lightly out and gives his place to a woman. "Lower away!" calls the officer. "Wait—here is a boy—his mother is in there!" "Lower away!" calls the officer—"there is no more room." Colonel Astor steps back. George Widener tosses him a woman's hat, picked up from the deck. Colonel Astor jams the hat on the boy's head, takes the lad up in his arms, runs to the rail and calls, "You won't leave this little girl, will you?" "Drop her into the boat," shouts the officer. The child drops into friendly hands as the boat is lowered. Astor turns to Widener and laughingly says, "Well, we put one over on 'em that time." "I'll meet you in New York," calls Colonel Astor to his wife as the boat pulls off. He lights a cigarette and passes the silver case and a match-box along to the other men. A man runs back to his cabin to get a box of money and jewels. The box is worth three hundred thousand dollars. The man changes his mind and gets three oranges and gives one orange each to three children as they are lifted into safety. As a lifeboat is being lowered, Mr. and Mrs. Lessor Straus come running with arms full of blankets, brought from their stateroom. They throw the bedding to the people in the boat. "Help that woman!" shouts an officer. Two sailors seize Mrs. Straus. She struggles, frees herself, and proudly says, "Not I—I will not leave my husband." Mr. Straus hesitates, quietly, and gently, that she shall go. He will follow later.

But Mrs. Straus is firm. "All these years we have traveled together, and shall we part now? No, our fate is one." She smiles a quiet smile, and pushes aside the hand of Major Butt, who has ordered the sailors to leave her alone. "We will help you—Mr. Straus and I—come! It is the law of the sea—women and children first—come!" said Major Butt. "No, Major; you do not understand. I remain with my husband—we are one, no matter what comes—you do not understand!" "See," she cried, as if to change the subject, "there is a woman getting in the lifeboat with her baby; she has no wraps!" Mrs. Straus tears off her fur-lined robe and places it tenderly around the woman and the innocently sleeping babe. William T. Stead, grim, hatless, with furrowed face, stands with an iron bar in hand as a lifeboat is lowered. "Those men in the steerage, I fear, will make a rush—they will swamp the boats." Major Butt draws his revolver. He looks toward the crowded steerage. Then he puts his revolver back into his pocket, smiles. "No, they know we will save their women and children as quickly as we will our own." Mr. Stead tosses the iron bar into the sea. He goes to the people crowding the afterdeck. They speak a polyglot language. They cry, they pray, they supplicate, they kiss each other in frenzied grief.

John B. Thayer, George Widener, Henry Harris, Benjamin Guggenheim, Charles M. Hays, Mr. and Mrs. Straus, move among these people, talk to them and try to reassure them. There are other women besides Mrs. Straus who will not leave their husbands. These women cheap such other's hands. They smile—they understand! Mr. Guggenheim and his secretary are in full dress. "If we are going to call on Neptune, we will go dressed as gentlemen," they laughingly say. The ship is slowly settling by the head. The forward deck is below the water. The decks are at a violent angle. The icy waters are full of struggling people. "Those still on the ship climb up from deck to deck. The dark waters follow them, angry, jealous, savage, relentless. The decks are almost perpendicular. The people hang by the rails. A terrific explosion occurs—the ship's boilers have burst. The hot lights go out. The great iron monster slips, slides, gently slides, surely, down, down into the sea. Where once the great ship floated, there is now a mass of wreckage, the dead, the dying, and the great black all-enveloping night. Overhead, the thousand stars shine with a brightness uncustomed.

The Strauses, Stead, Astor, Butt, Harris, Thayer, Widener, Guggenheim, Hays—thought I knew you, just because I had seen you, realized somewhat of your able qualities, looked into your eyes and pressed your hands, but I did not guess your greatness. You are now beyond the reach of praise—flattery touches you not—words for you are vain. Medals for heroism—how cheap the gift, how paltry the reward! You are beyond our praise or blame. We reach out, we do not touch you. We call, but you do not hear. Words unkind, unconsidered, were sometimes flung at you, Colonel Astor, in your lifetime. We admit your handicap of wealth—pity you for the accident of birth—but we congratulate you that as your mouth was stopped with the brine of the sea, so you stopped the mouths of the carpenter and critics with the dust of the tomb.

If any think unkindly of you now, be he priest or plebeian, let it be with finger to his lips, and a look of shame into his own dark heart. Alas, shall we not write a postscript to that booklet on cigarettes? Charles M. Hays—you who made life safe for travelers on shore, yet you were caught in a sea-trap, which had you been manager of that Trans-Atlantic Line, would never have been set, baited as it was with human lives. You placed safety above speed. You fastened your faith to utilities, not fatalities. You and John B. Thayer would have had a searchlight aimed away. You would have filled the space occupied by that silly smoke-bath (how ironic the thing) with a hundred comfortable boats, and nests of dories. You, Hays, and Thayer, believed in other men—you trusted them—this time they failed you. We pity them, not you. And Mr. and Mrs. Straus, I envy you that legacy of love and loyalty left to your children and grandchildren. The calm courage that was yours all your long and useful career was your possession in death. You knew how to do three great things—you know how to live, how to love and how to die. Archie Butt, that glow and glitter on your spangled uniform were pure gold. I always suspected it. You tucked the ladies in the lifeboats, as if they were going for an automobile ride. "Give my regards to the folks at home," you gaily called as you lifted your hat and stepped back on the doomed deck. You died the gallant gentleman that you are. You helped preserve the old English tradition, "Women and children first." All America is proud of you. Guggenheim, Widener and Harris, you were unfortunate in life in having more money than we had. That is

why we wrote things about you, and printed them in black and red. If you were sports, you were game to the last, cheerful losers, and all such are winners. As your souls play hide-and-seek with dreams and dance with the winds, you have lost interest in us. But our hearts are with you still. You showed us how death and danger put all on a par. The women in the steerage were your sisters—the men your brothers; and on the tablets of love and memory we have "graved your names." William T. Stead, you were a writer, a thinker, a speaker, a doer of the word. You proved your case; sealed the brief with your heart's blood; and as your bearded face looked in admiration for the last time up at the twinkling, shiny stars, God in pardonable pride said to Gabriel, "Here comes a man!" And so all you I know, and all that thou said and half a thousand more, I did not know, passed out of this Earth-life into the Unknown upon the unforgettable tide. You were sacrificed to the greedy Goddess of Luxury and her consort the Demon of Speed.

Was it worth the while? Who shall say? The great lessons of life are learned only in blood and tears. Fate decreed that you should die for us. Happily, the world has passed forever from a time when it feels a sorrow for the dead. The dead are at rest, their work is ended, they have drunk of the waters of Lethe, and these are rocked in the cradle of the deep. We kiss our hands to them and cry, "Hail and Farewell—until we meet again!"

But for the living who wait for a footstep that will never come, and all those who listen for a voice that will never more be heard, our hearts go out in tenderness, love and sympathy. These dead have not lived and died in vain. They have brought us all a little nearer together—we think better of our kind.

One thing more, there are just two respectable ways to die. One is old age, and the other is by accident. All disease is hideous. Suicide is atrocious. But to pass out as did Mr. and Mrs. Lessor Straus is glorious. Few have such a privilege. Happy lovers, both! In life they were never separated, and in death they are not divided.



First Congregational Church.

First Congregational Church.—Corner of South Jackson and Dodge streets. Rev. David Beaton, minister. Rev. W. E. Hubler, musical director. Services Sunday, May 19, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Subject of morning sermon by Dr. Beaton, "The Physical Basis of Morals." This sermon will treat of the modern scientific truths about the physical nature and its relation to the development of and destiny of the human soul.

Chorus—"Praise the Lord" Watson Solo—"Save Me, O Lord." Benediction Mrs. W. E. Hubler

Sunday evening sacred concert at 7:30. A Mendelssohn program. Selection by the orchestra.

Solo—"Hear, O Israel" (Elliott) Solo—"Hear, O Israel" (Mendelssohn) Solo—"Hear, O Israel" (Elliott)

Quartet—"Cast Thy Burden on the Lord" (Elliott) Mrs. Hubler, Mrs. Bradley, Mr. C. H. Smith, Mr. Miller

Solo—"Hear, O Israel" (Elliott) Chorus—"Hear, O Israel" (Elliott)

Mrs. Hubler and Choral Union Dramatic reading—"The Parable of the Trees Choosing a King"

..... Rev. David Beaton The Sunday School meets today in the church auditorium for opening services. The Sunday School meets at 12:10. The Kindergarten class is held during the hour of morning worship.

The Y. P. C. E. meets at 6:30 p. m. and the Juniors at 7:30 p. m. The public are most cordially invited to attend all of these services.

Cargill Methodist Church.—Rev. T. D. Williams, minister. Miss Hattie Klase, chorist. 9:15 a. m., Class meeting; 11 p. m., Night service.

10:30 a. m., sermon by pastor, "The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon." 7:30 p. m., "What God and Man Have Done on the Pacific Coast." Pastor's report of his travels in the West.

Musical by Chorus Choir in charge of Mrs. E. B. Lathrop. "Ye That Stand in the House of the Lord" Spiney "The Shepherd's Good Care" G. B. Novins

"Hallelujah" G. B. Novins "Evening Hymn" Abil-Lynx Sunday School, 11:45 a. m.; T. E. Hennison, superintendent. (All bring Bibles and be prompt on time.) Junior League, 3:30 p. m. Youth League, 6:30 p. m. Miss Klase, leader.

Pentecostal service Tuesday 4:00 p. m. All invited to all services.

Christian Science Church. First Church of Christ, Scientist, holds services in the Phoenix Block, West Milwaukee street, Sunday morning at 10:30 and Wednesday evening at 7:45.

The subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday morning will be, "Mortals and Immortals." The Sunday School meets at 12:00 noon.

Reading room open daily, except Sundays and holidays, from 2:00 to 4:00 p. m.

First Baptist Church. First Baptist Church.—Corner of Jackson and Pleasant streets. Rev. Joseph Chalmers Hazen, pastor. Regular Sunday morning worship, 10:30. Sermon subject, "The Prolificality of Providence."

Musical: "Hallelujah" Pausan Quartette Solo—"Abide With Me" Parker Mr. Will Miller

Sunday School, 11:50, closing at 12:45. Note changes in time for summer months. Music by the orchestra. Dr. Shipman, superintendent.

Young People's Society, 6:30 p. m. People, "How to Please Christ." Leader from Group No. 2. Sacred concert 7:30 p. m.

Anthem—"Mortals Awake" (from "The King of Glory") Peace Solo—"A Prayer For Faith" Bartlett Mrs. Mohr

Volin duet—"Happy Thought" Kroehler Mrs. Nichols, Miss Criswell Trio—"Eternal King" Leslie Mrs. Mohr, Mrs. Thomas

Mr. Olson Quartette—"Rule On" (from "The King of Glory") Peace Address by the pastor. The services will close in one hour. All are invited.

Sunday School conference Thursday evening.

Trinity Episcopal Church. Trinity Episcopal Church.—Rev. Henry Willmann, rector. Sunday after Ascension Day.

Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.

Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.

Holy Communion and sermon, 10:30 a. m.

Instruction for Communion, 3:00 p. m.

Evensong, 4:30 p. m.

Monday afternoon, social meeting

Women's Auxiliary, at residence of Mrs. C. E. Hinson, 555 South Main street, 2:30 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. J. W. Laughlin, pastor.

Morning worship, 10:30.

Subject for morning sermon, "The War Against War."

Subject for children's sermon, "Hear, O Israel."

Musical: "From Egypt's Bondage" Page

Freedom of Mr. I. P. Wortendyke 12:10

Evening worship, 7:30.

Subject for evening sermon, "The Word of History."

Musical: "Saviour Source" Salter

"Wash Me Thoroughly" (Rubenstein) Bible School, under supervision

"Saviour Source" Salter The Thursday evening meeting will

be in the interest of the Sunday Schools of the city. All the schools

will join in a consideration of the "Work of the Superintendent."

United Brethren Church.

Church of the United Brethren in Christ.—Corner of Milton and Prospect

avenues, Clark, J. Roberts, pastor. Sunday School, 10:00 o'clock.

Morning worship, 11:00 a. m.

Gleaners' Band, 3:00 p. m.

Y. P. C. E., 6:30 p. m.

Evening worship, 7:30.

The pastor will preach the first of a series of Sunday morning sermons

next Sunday on "The Ten Commandments." Subject, "Sincerity and Spirituality in Worship."

In the evening, the subject will be "The United Brethren Church; Its History, Doctrine and Government."

St. Peter's English Lutheran.

St. Peter's English Lutheran church.—Corner of Jackson and Center

streets. E. O. Hoffmeister, M. A., pastor.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.

Chief service at 11:00 a. m.

Luther League at 6:30 p. m. Leader, Pauline Olson.

Vesper service at 7:30 p. m.

On Whitsunday, May 24, the Holy Communion will be administered at the chief service.

Howard Chapel.

Bible School at 3:00 p. m., sharp,

followed immediately by sermon and testimony meeting. The entire service will close at sharp 5:00 p. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all. A Christian welcome will be given you. Come and help to do good and get good.

St. Mary's Catholic.

St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church. Rev. Wm. A. Goshel, pastor.

First Mass 8:30 a. m.; second Mass 10:30 a. m.; vespers and benediction, 7:30 p. m.

St. Patrick's Catholic.

St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church. Corner of Cherry and Holmes sts.

Dean E. E. Reilly, pastor. Rev. Father Reilly, assistant pastor. Residence, 315 Cherry street.

First Mass, 7:30 a. m.; second Mass 9:00 a. m.; third Mass, 10:30 a. m. Vesper and benediction, 7:30 p. m.

Men and Biscuits.

Go into a house where biscuits are

eaten every day and it is a sign that the men folks run things. Men like

hot biscuits, but they are troublesome to make, and women invented light

bread.—"Acheson Globe."

Cleaning Out the Sparrows.

With a pair of sparrow hawks at

tackled to long cords so that they could not get away. Thomas Champ of Salisbury, Lancaster county, Pa., cleared

his place of the pesky sparrow.

The Demons of the Swamp.

are mosquitoes. As they sting they

put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires

of fever. The appetite flies and the strength falls; also malaria often

paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the

malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your

strength. After long suffering, wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lacram, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria

from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all

stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50c. at People's Drug Co.

TRAINING SCHOOL NOTES.

Most of our practice teachers will complete their work next week. The practice teaching has been quite successful and helpful.

Rev. David Beaton will deliver our commencement address this year on Thursday evening, June 13.

Miss Alice Wilder, one of our seniors, taught two days in a country school recently, substituting.

Alice Cullen visited our school this week, with the thought of possibly becoming a regular student next year.

Mr. Fred Holt gave the school a very practical and interesting talk on "Poultry Raising." The agriculture class has been studying this subject recently.

The summer session of the training school extends from June 24 to Aug. 2, this year.

The school visited Calvin's bakery on Wednesday and learned many things about making bread. The young women have been reading the "Story of Bread" this spring.

A very good "Peace Day" program was presented by the students this week. It is probable that Peace Day will come to be observed increasingly in our public schools, as it should.

Supt. Herbert Hild of Hildburg, Minn., was a visitor in the office on Wednesday. Hildburg is in the rich iron district, and money is about freely for the schools. A \$250,000 addition to the high school will be built this summer. Mr. Hild is looking for teachers for whom he is prepared to pay good salaries.

We are sending out a circular letter to country teachers, naming textbooks, and giving other information relative to the regular and the summer sessions of the school. This letter is sent with our new supplement—pocket-size will be put in.

Training school and normal school teachers of the state are making some effort to secure the advantages of the Teachers' Retirement Fund law.

Money wisely spent upon our schools is an investment and not an expense. The returns in the education of our boys and girls are well worth the outlay. We need, especially, to spend more money in the country districts. There are many districts in Rock county where a judicious expenditure of money would greatly increase the efficiency of the schools and the welfare of the children.

The niggardly policy pursued in some districts is taking away from our youth those advantages to which they are entitled in our day. What was good enough a generation ago is not good enough today. If the same financial policy were adopted in the industrial and the business world it would mean failure and retrogression. We need more money for our schools, but money to be spent wisely and well.

Through an error Miss Emma Rosenberg's name was omitted on Friday from our list of graduates. Miss Rosenberg was valedictorian of her class in the Edgerton high school last June.

Rev. David Beaton will deliver our commencement address this year. Beaton gave the address last year for the Eau Claire county training school.

The training school students planted two trees at the gardens on Friday, following the literary program in the training school rooms.

Supt. Antkadel inspected the practice teaching of several seniors on Monday. They are doing well.

"The Rural Awakening" is the subject of an address given by Herbert Quick at Madison last October. Mr. Quick is the editor of "Farm and Fireside," and his address is stimulating and full of helpful suggestions.

Supt. Antkadel is planning to take the members of the senior class out to visit some country schools near Janesville this spring.

Our course of study is modified somewhat for use another year. The modification consists in the change of order of some subjects. Agriculture will hereafter be taught the fall and spring quarters, for obvious reasons.

A representative of the American Searing company visited the school on Wednesday, with a view to making some desirable changes in our

sewing arrangements. New chair pedestals will be put in.

The agriculture class will make a special study of the government bulletin on school gardens this spring. "The Green Lake county training school is getting out a very creditable school quarterly which deals especially with the educational interests of Green Lake county."—W. J. of E.

A recent number of the Madison State Journal contains a severe arraignment of the teaching of agriculture in our country schools. It is of ten a farce.

Supt. Converse of Deloit has indicated that he does not want a single graduation gown to cost over eighteen dollars. Many other cities in the state are putting restrictions upon the cost of dress for commencement exercises.—W. J. of E.

What Texans Admire. is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find," he writes, "that Dr. Ding's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25 cts. at People's Drug Co.

FARMERS

Here Is Your Chance To Get Some Cheap Feed.

For \$4.00 a load I will sell you shelled corn and corn meal mixed, salvage from my fire, just the best kind of feed for hogs or chickens. If you do not want to feed it, there is no better fertilizer to be had than is this grain, and just think of the price.

ONLY \$4 A LOAD LAST CALL

E. P. DOTY

AT THE FOOT OF DODGE STREET.

THE Bride's Bouquet is most important in the making of a pretty wedding.

Our Shower Bouquet—Correct and strikingly artistic—Lillies of the Valley alone or combined with Orchids, Roses, etc., Daisies perhaps—a veritable shower of Flowers. To your order.

Floral Decorations for weddings, Receptions, Dinners, Luncheons, and all occasions at thoroughly moderate prices. Estimates on request.

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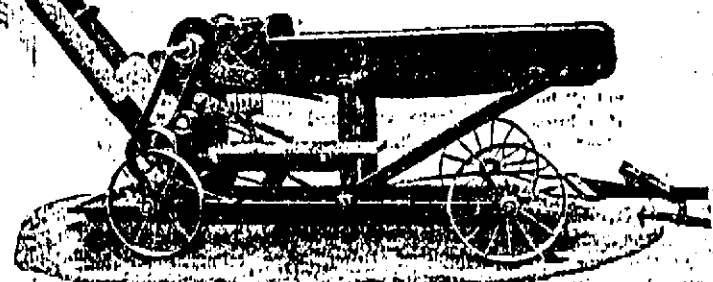
JANESVILLE

FLORAL COMPANY

Edw. Amerpohl, Prop.

50 S. Main St. Both Phones

ENCLOSED STEEL ENSILAGE CARRIER



We wish to call your particular attention to its many advantages to one who wishes to fill several silos. The cutter is mounted on low down trucks bringing the machine at just the right height to pitch onto from a load. The carrier can easily be taken apart and the whole outfit readily moved from one silo to another. The outfit is strongly and carefully built throughout and is particularly desirable to anyone having two silos or to one doing job work.

FRED B. BURTON

111 No. Jackson St.

Ten Feet Deep

By Clarissa Mackie

THE day I went crabbing with Captain Barnabas Fish I carried a basket containing all the delicacies that I knew the good captain loved. He had become an enthusiast about crab sandwiches, which he had not tasted before this summer when I first made his acquaintance, and so I was careful that there was a goodly supply of these toothsome "entree meat" sandwiches in the lunch basket. There was also a great square of frosted gingerbread, and wrapped in a napkin were several flaky plum tarts. In one corner of the basket was a tall bottle of dandelion wine. All these delicacies were produced by the skillful hands of Miss Maria Weeks, with whom I boarded.

Crabbing is a favorite pastime among the summer visitors at Quince Haven. One enters a sturdy flat bottomed skiff and, latching the deeper waters of the bay, seeks the narrow channel leading into Little Quince harbor. This channel is navigable only at high tide, and if one is so unfortunate as to remain within the charming cove of Little Quince hills until the tide has ebbed it is only a three mile tramp around the beach to Quince Haven, with another trip back to the crabbing grounds for the skiff when the tide next comes.

Captain Barnabas Fish knew the tide as well as he did the wind and weather and the set of clouds, so we reached the little channel just as the tide flowed deep enough to carry us swiftly through its narrow width into Little Quince harbor. Once in here, Captain Barnabas allowed the skiff to drift quietly along the low shore among the tall, reedy salt grasses.

The crab pots were brought forth, and each of us took a long pole and warily designed for the ancient crustaceans. Now and then one of us would bring up a pole with the net bag heavily weighted with the black wriggling creatures, or perhaps one lone captive would cling by a single claw to the netting.

As noon approached the pile in Captain Barnabas' big basket grew higher, and at last we gave up the sport and poled the skiff into the cool shadow of wild plum bushes overhanging from the high bank.

From under the bank little rills of ice cold water gushed from hidden springs, and here we washed our hands and returned to the skiff for lunch. Captain Barnabas wanted to broil



"A gigantic figure that gave vent to a snarling yell."

some crabs on a hastily constructed driftwood fire, but I vetoed the suggestion, tempting as it was.

I presented one of his loved crab sandwiches, and his gray eyes twinkled appreciatively.

"It's better 'n broiled crabs," he murmured from the midst of a huge bite of crisp toast, lettuce leaf, mayonnaise, chicken breast and tender bacon.

"You never tasted anything quite so delicious as on that treasure island of yours," I declared meaningly.

"Ho, ho!" roared the captain, snapping his knee vigorously. "I know there was something back of that sandwich, Miss Telham! Now, I was going to tell you that story today anyway, so you might have kept all your wits to home."

"Then you shall tell it all the better for the sandwiches," I returned, undaunted by his laughter. "I hope it's a story where you were cast ashore without even a bag of biscuits—they sound so dry and unpalatable. I'm sure bread fruit and coconuts are much more delicious."

"They're delicious, all right," agreed the captain amiably, helping himself to another sandwich, "but you get tired of eating fruit even on a desert island, and hardback ain't to be despised even if it is washed down by stale water, not when you're hungry. Now, Annulus Nims ain't in this story, so I shall have to stick to the truth and tell you we were not cast ashore, but we rowed to the island right and proper in a whiffy dory, with a keg of water and a bag of biscuits and some tin

of salt horse stowed in the 'buz'—and also took some picks and shovels and some guns.

"We know the little island like a book. It was not far from the west coast of Central America and had been dug over from one end to the other by different treasure seekers, all after the same hidden gold and jewels. I can't stop to tell you the history surrounding the burying of the treasure by the oldest old pirate that ever sailed the seas in the days before Captain Kidd. I can't tell you, either, of all the different expeditions that combed that island from end to end without success, and at last we folks aboard the Indus resolved to have a try at it one voyage when we were sailing light from San Francisco to Valparaiso, where we were going to pick up a cargo of nitrates.

"Four of us went ashore in the dinghy, and the minute we stepped on that shell strewn beach and heard the rustling of the palms and smelled the ripe fruit we knew right away that we were going to find that treasure. There was something in the very atmosphere of the place that hinted at adventure, and we had plenty of it before we left. Thank you, ma'am, I will take another piece of gingerbread. I don't reckon you made it?" he inquired.

I assured him that Miss Maria Weeks had concocted the spicy loaf, and I thought he looked tenderly reminiscent at the frosting before he removed a semicircle from his slice. I had a suspicion that in the distant past there might have lurked a tender romance between my companionable old salt and the rather grim splinter who "accommodated" me with room and board. I had my own plans for furthering this romance, and the delicious lunch I had brought was only one of little traps I had prepared for the gentle, unsuspecting captain.

"You went ashore?" I prompted him.

"Yes, ma'am, we went ashore and made a little camp among the palms, and after we had had some supper we started off at a run for the place where we had calculated the treasure was buried. Of course every man who ever went to that island had a different theory as to where it was hid, but we thought ours was a sure guess, for Louis Frank, a Finn who was one of our crew, had an ancestor who had actually sailed with this bloody old pirate away back before the Revolutionary war days. Frank could recite the legend that had been handed down by his ancestor so glibly that he could tell it the same every time, and so after awhile we got to believe it was really so, and that was how it happened we decided to stop there.

"Of course Frank was the leader and guide, for he said his ancestor had said that the chest was buried ten feet deep under a rock ten feet square.

"We found the largest rock on the island, and it was only three feet six by six feet two, and it looked thin, and Frank said he thought it had been worn off by the wind and weather during all that time. It was snow white coral rock too.

"The rock was set in a little grove of palm trees, and I suppose once it had rested on the sandy shore, but as the island grew larger and sand was washed up to form a new beach trees grew up around the stone until it really was about in the middle of the island when we found it.

"We worked away picking and prying at the loose sand around the rock and trying to get crowbars under it so as to lift it up when we smelled wood smoke."

"What's that?" asked Frank.

"The remains of our campfire," I told him, but afterward I found out I was wrong.

"It soon grew dark, for we had been late in landing and we had not intended beginning operations until morning, but the thirst for adventure was strong within us and even while the shadows lengthened a full moon arose from the sea and we decided to continue the work by its light.

"We had just pried off the stone and sent it crashing into the undergrowth when there arose from our midst, apparently from the disturbed soil under the stone, a gigantic figure that gave vent to a snarling yell as he leaped into the moonlit space and faced us.

"Miss Telham," said the captain impressively, emphasizing his words with successive taps of a horny forefinger against his other palm, "Miss Telham, believe me, ma'am, when I tell you that that there figure was nothing more or less than the ghost of the bloody pirate who had buried the treasure!"

"Captain Barnabas!" I protested.

He nodded. "That's what Louis Frank, the Finn, said. He said the critter looked just like the description his ancestor had handed down of the pirate who had buried the treasure. He whispered it to us, for I'll confess, ma'am, we huddled together all at once under the shock of seeing him and hearing his yell. I don't know which was the worst. He was a crazy looking thing, sure enough, as he pranced around there, waving a ragged looking knife and shouting all sorts of gibberish that nobody understood.

"I told Frank it sounded to me like Pinocchio, but he said it was Italian, and Tony Laconti said it was German, and the mate, who was a Britisher, said it was pure French. From what I heard afterward I guess it was Irish. Well, as I was saying, the pirate was crazy enough in looks—he wore knee breeches and a loose white shirt and a red sash around his waist with all kinds of weapons stuck in it, and his

hair was long and dark, and over his forehead was bound a red handkerchief knotted behind. We could see all this because the tropical moon made it like day there on the white beach.

"How do you know it's a ghost?" I whispered to Louis Frank, who snatched beside me.

"He said the critter came from under the stone, and I couldn't deny it because it looked that way to me, and now as he capered around out there a sudden terror seized upon the whole

crew of us at once, and as we turned and ran he dashed into the thicket after us and away we went pell mell for the shore where we had left the boat.

"As we ran I could feel my hair bristling on my head, and cold shivers ran down my spine. All I wanted was to reach the boat and push off for the ship. We were all young chaps and had our share of sailors' superstitions. If an older hand had been along things might have turned out different.

"We piled into the boat and pushed off, leaving all our stores behind. As

mid you, Miss Telham, and found a chest of gold and jewels. If this story, they had not found us there and scared us away with his pretense of being a ghost of the pirate and afterward burning a blue signal light—why, I wouldn't be roving you home across the bay this afternoon."

"Where would you be, captain?" I asked curiously, "if you had all that money?"

Captain Barnabas cocked an eye at the deep clouds, twisted his sunburned neck uncomfortably and finally spat reflectively over the side. At last he looked at me and grinned sheepishly.

"I reckon I'd be enjoying myself going crabbing with somebody or other," he said.

Glad They Told Him.

What it is to be a genuine, single minded egoist is illustrated by an occurrence related by an American who spends much of his time in England. Among his acquaintances is a certain distinguished Britisher who is a great invalid and spends most of his time in bed, a fact which, however, does not prevent him from receiving a great deal of company. One day while thus in bed the Britisher received several guests. They all began to shiver and pull their coats about them as they huddled around the bed.

"What?" exclaimed the invalid. "Is it cold here?"

"We are freezing," answered a guest. "Thank you for telling me," said the distinguished invalid, who thereupon rang a bell. The guests supposed that he was summoning a servant to build a fire, but when his man came in the invalid said:

"Shut the door, please, and my down coverlet."—Harper's Magazine.

"Where would you be, captain, if you had all that money?"

We pulled toward the Indus—I was second mate on her then—we turned around and saw the ghostly pirate dancing at the water's edge. The knife flashed in the moonlight, and then all at once he disappeared, and there remained nothing save a ball of weird blue light that floated through the air in our wake.

"Captain Backville declared it was a corpse light, and as our boat was hoisted to the davits he had all sails bent, anchors up, and away we went clipping along before a fresh nor'wester and at last, to our relief, leaving the blue light behind with the island far astern."

The captain replaced the luncheon basket in the stern of the skiff, shifted the oars into the rowlocks and deftly shot out into Little Quince harbor. The blades of the oars rilled the shield surface, in which the tall grasses were mirrored, and from a tall pine tree a red winged blackbird called.

"Well?" I asked impatiently. "Didn't you go back after the treasure?"

The captain shook his head solemnly, although I am positive his eyes twinkled amusement. He leaned forward, and the skiff shot into the channel that led into Quince Haven harbor.

"Miss Telham, when we arrived in New York months afterward we read in the papers that at last Little Island had given up her treasure to a bold Irishman from Hackensack, N. J. It told how this man, Sweeney, had pried up a flat stone and, together with his companions, had dug ten feet deep,

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DAILY DIET AND HEALTH HINTS

By DR. T. J. ALLEN
Food Specialist

SUGAR THE CHEAPEST SOURCE OF MUSCULAR ENERGY.

Sugar is the cheapest food for one doing heavy physical work, because it furnishes energy directly with little waste. Its best source is prunes, figs, dates, ripe bananas.

What the physical worker needs most is, just like the engine, ready fuel and water. Its cheapest source is sugar and fat, rather than starch and meat, though, rice is easily converted into glucose or cereal sugar. A tablespoonful or more of peanut oil may be taken with prunes, or separately. Fat interferes with the digestion of proteins in the stomach but not with sugar. A warm drink of weak cocoa or substitute coffee may follow a fruit meal, facilitating the passage to the intestine where such food is digested. The more liquid the sooner the stomach empties.

A Progressive Century.

Twentieth century has given us a satisfactory treatment for rheumatism. The American Drug & Press Association, of which we are members, are manufacturing a preparation called Meritol Rheumatism Powders, from a formula adopted by them after medical experts had pronounced it one of great merit. Give Meritol Rheumatism Powders a trial. They are guaranteed. Reliable Drug Co., Exclusive Agents.

THE BEST MILK

It's Perfectly Pasteurized and in Sealed Sterilized Bottles.

Your physicians will approve of your drinking milk daily — He'll tell you to drink lots of it.

—But your milk must be pure and free from harmful disease germs.

Our Perfectly Pasteurized Milk is absolutely pure and healthful. You can use it safely — you ought to use any other kind.

Perhaps you want to know more about our milk; phone our deliveries department and have the wagon call.

Janesville Pure Milk Company

OH, SEE THE WALL PAPER MEN! HOW THEY GRIN AND CHORTLE WHEN DENOUNCED IN COURT AS HAVING ORGANIZED A TRUST



Happy wall paper men (above) leaving court after hearing testimony of government's star witness, Frank Hall (right).

Frank Hall, who conducts a five and ten-cent wall paper store at Wheelwren, N. J., is the government's chief witness in the trial of eight wall paper men before the United States court in Cleveland on the charge of criminally conspiring in restraint of trade.

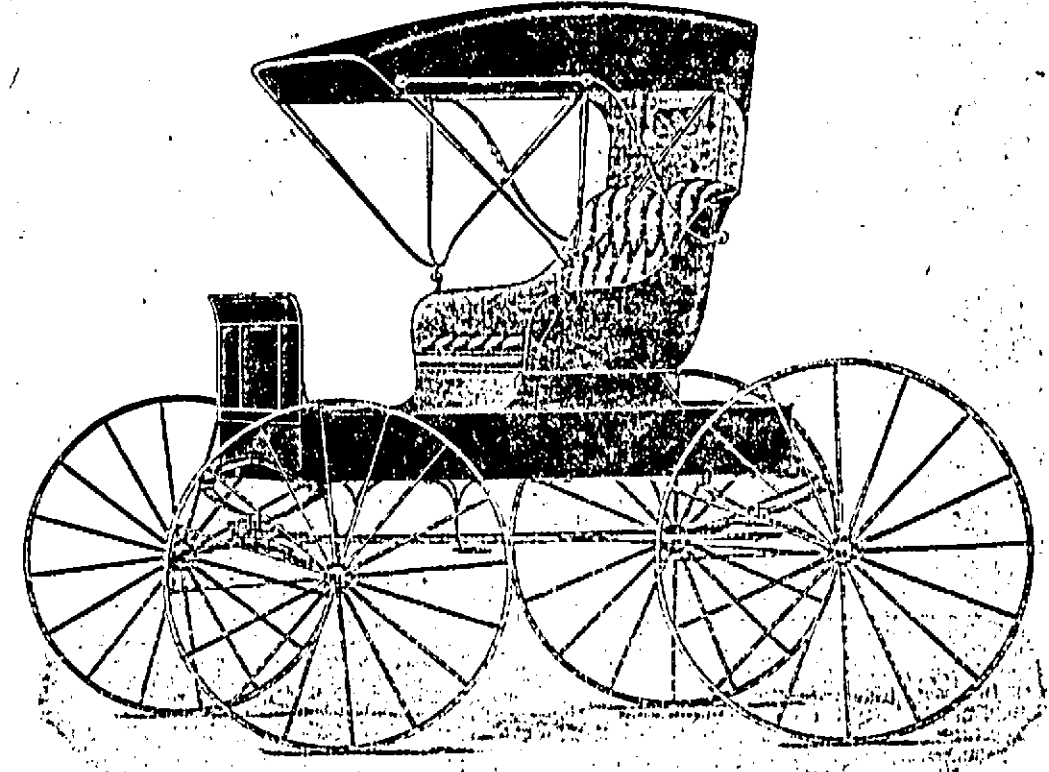
Hall testified that the accused men, four of whom are manufacturers and four jobbers, met in Cleveland on May 30, 1910, and agreed to sell no wall paper to five and ten-cent stores. As a result, he says, he experienced great difficulty in stocking his store. He says the eight men comprise a committee representing the manufacturers' and jobbers' associations.



JANESVILLE BUGGIES LEAD THE PROCESSION

When you want a good buggy, one which will give you the best satisfaction, for the least amount of money, quality considered, do not look any farther, but come to us and get a Janesville.

There is no buggy built anywhere, which leads this one in point of style, material, workmanship, comfort and beauty of design.



The buggy shown in the above cut is very popular, and merits your close attention.

High arch axles, long body, auto seat, auto top, brass trimmings, attractiveness and popularity in every line and detail.

This is but one of the many styles we are showing, in the single buggy. You should look over our line of surreys, as well, as they are equally attractive, being built along the same distinctive lines, used in all the Janesville buggies.

If you are thinking of buying a buggy this year, it will pay you to call on us before you make your purchase, as we can make a deal with you which will pay you to look into before closing with any other dealer. We have just what you are looking for and you need not worry about the price as we will make that to suit you when you come to the point of closing the deal.

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